GREEN LANTERN

EARTH ONE VOLUME TWO

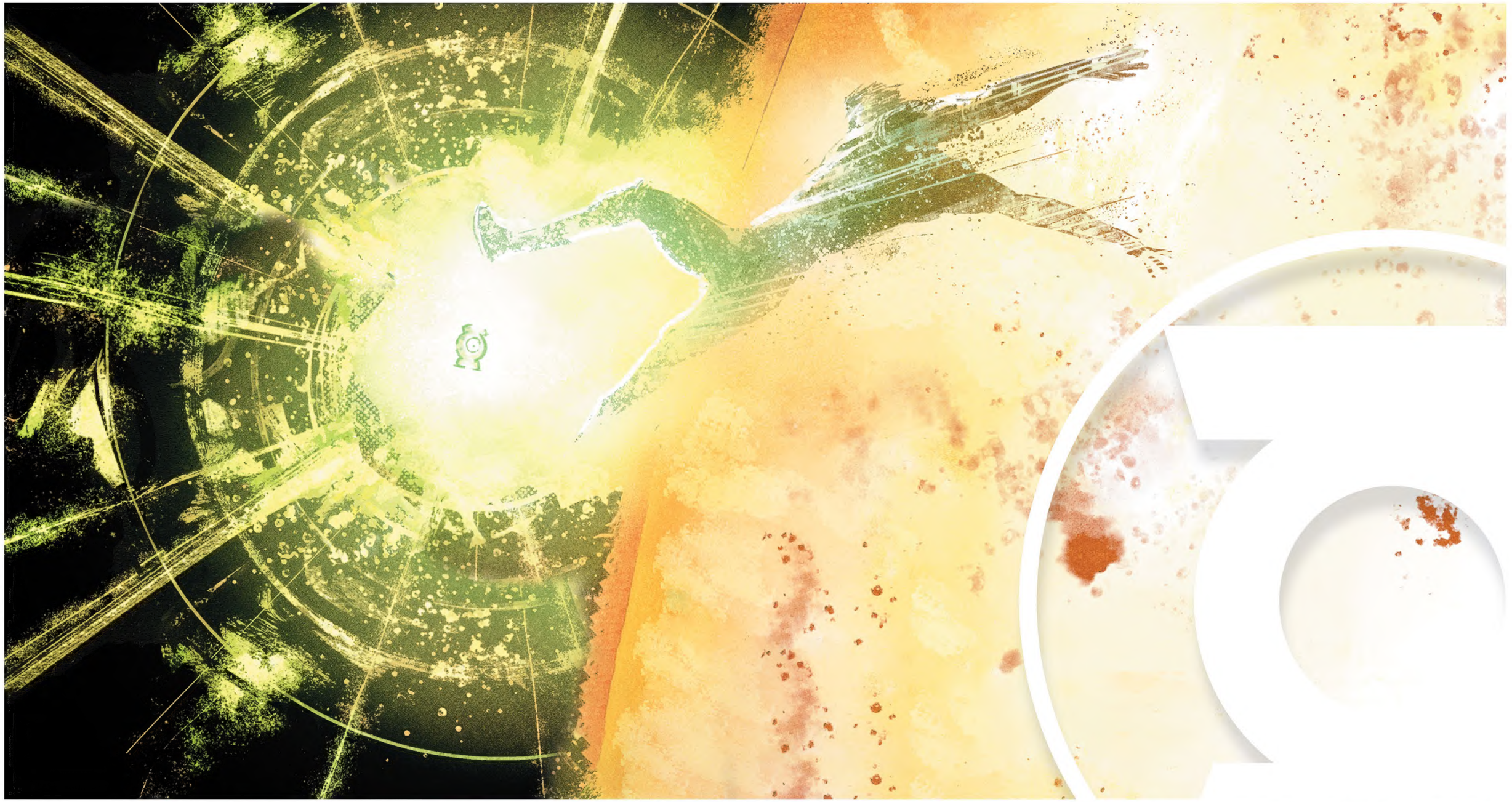
GABRIEL HARDMAN

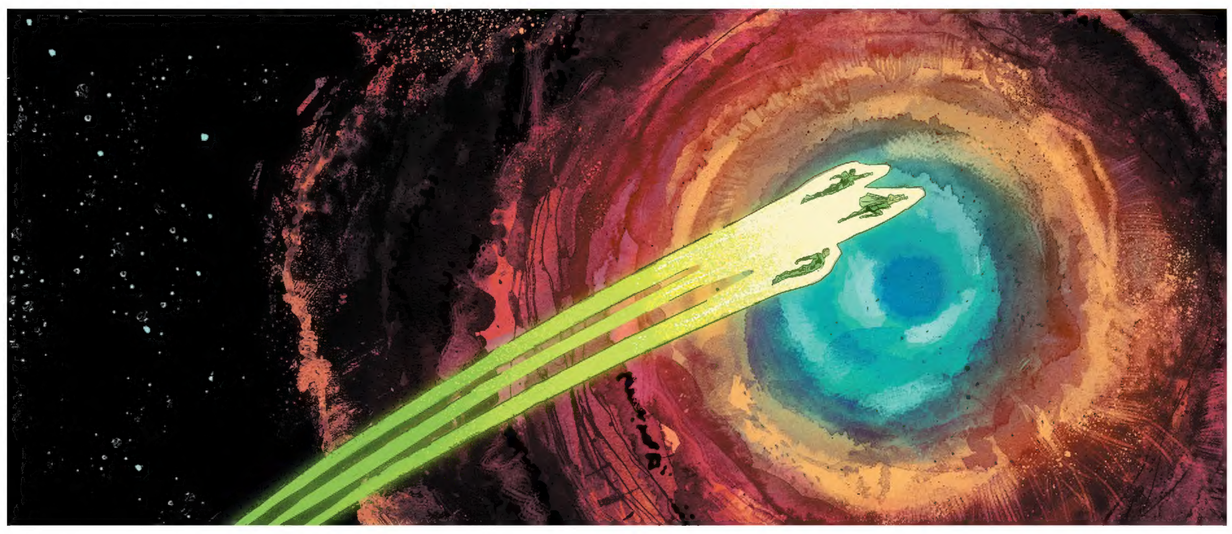
CORINNA BECHKO

JORDAN BOYD

"True to the character's core."
—*Newsweek*
on *Green Lantern: Earth One Volume 1*

DC





EARTH ONE

Written by Corinna Bechko and Gabriel Hardman

Art by Gabriel Hardman

Colors by Jordan Boyd

Letters by Simon Bowland

Cover by Gabriel Hardman & Jordan Boyd

Kristy Quinn Editor
Steve Cook Design Director – Books
Louis Prandi Publication Design

Bob Harras Senior VP – Editor-in-Chief, DC Comics

Jim Lee Publisher & Chief Creative Officer
Bobbie Chase VP – Global Publishing Initiatives & Digital Strategy
Don Falletti VP – Manufacturing Operations & Workflow Management
Lawrence Ganem VP – Talent Services
Alison Gill Senior VP – Manufacturing & Operations
Hank Kanalz Senior VP – Publishing Strategy & Support Services
Dan Miron VP – Publishing Operations
Nick J. Napolitano VP – Manufacturing Administration & Design
Nancy Spears VP – Sales
Jonah Weiland VP – Marketing & Creative Services
Michele R. Wells VP & Executive Editor, Young Reader

GREEN LANTERN: EARTH ONE VOLUME TWO

June, 2020. Published by DC Comics, 2900 W. Alameda Avenue, Burbank, CA 91505. GST # is R125921072. Copyright © 2020 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters featured in this publication, the distinctive likenesses thereof, and related elements are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this publication are entirely fictional. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For Advertising and Custom Publishing contact dccomicsadvertising@dccomics.com. For details on DC Comics Ratings, visit dccomics.com/go/ratings. DC – a WarnerMedia Company.

DEDICATIONS

To my high school honors biology teacher, who did his best to instill us with not only science, but with the idea that science, art, and culture all need one another in order to produce a vibrant, functional society. Without his input I would have come to these ideas much later, just as I might have never thought through just how weird reptiles really are. I don't know if writing comics was what he had in mind when he said we should put something new into the world, but I like to think he'd appreciate the way the medium does just what he wanted us to do by so often blending all three.

— Corinna

For my pal Clyff, who shared my studio for seven years

— Gabriel

FOBOOSH

THERE IT IS. TWO O'CLOCK.

ORIENT TOWARD THE TARGET.

GOT IT.

HERE WE GO...

UERT UERT UERT UERT

CLANG

OKAY, THAT FELT EVEN STRANGER THAN I EXPECTED.

AGREED. ARTIFICIAL GRAVITY IS GOING TO TAKE SOME SERIOUS ACCLIMATING.

MY STOMACH IS NOT A FAN.

JUST REMEMBER YOUR TRAINING. SLOW AND STEADY BREATHS.

STEWART

MUTURI

THE OXYGEN MIXTURE IS RICH IN ARGON BUT IT'S--

--BREATHABLE.

I'M DR. NGENDO MUTURI.

THIS IS ENGINEER SOPHIE RIVAS AND SPECIALIST JONATHAN STEWART.

WE REPRESENT THE JOINT PROGRAM ON ALIGNED SCIENCES.

AS PER THE TERMS OF THE BARGELD AGREEMENT, WE REQUEST PERMISSION TO EMBARK.

ARE YOU CAN-- ZZZK--

--SHARING OF LIVES AND TECHNICAL KNOWLEDGE.

WELL...THAT COULD HAVE BEEN CLEARER.

Umm...

WHAT MY COLLEAGUE MEANT TO SAY WAS...

...WELCOME TO EARTH.

LLARAN ENVOY SHIPS IN GEOSYNCHRONOUS ORBIT ABOVE PLANET EARTH

THREE YEARS SINCE THE BATTLE OF OA

MUTURI

STEWART

RIVAS

WHAT'S THE STATUS ON ARGENTINA'S FEED?

INTERFERENCE IS ON THEIR END. NOT MUCH WE CAN DO.

FERRIS GALACTIC HEADQUARTERS

BOCA RATON, FLORIDA

NOT EVEN IN THE SPIRIT OF INTERNATIONAL COOPERATION?

THE SPIRIT MAY BE WILLING, BUT THE TECHNOLOGY IS NOT.

WHAT'S WITH ARGENTINA?

THERE'S A PROBLEM AT THE SOURCE, MS. FERRIS. THEY'RE WORKING TO CLEAN IT UP. SHOULD I PUT YOU THROUGH TO LUIS?

NO, THEY'LL SORT IT.

KALMAKU, THOMAS
FERRIS AEROSPACE

WE DON'T WANT THE FIRST N.G.O.-LED EXCHANGE MISSION TO LOOK LIKE AMATEUR HOUR.

VERT-IND-008654736699700

YES, MA'AM.

THE REAL TEST HERE IS HOW MUCH INFLUENCE THE HARD-LINERS HAVE ON GLOBAL CENTCOM.

WILL THEY DO ANYTHING TO INTERFERE...

BEIJING, GENEVA...EVERYTHING LOOKS QUIET.

ANY REACTION FROM CENTCOM?

NOT THAT I CAN SEE. NO HIGH ALERTS. NOTHING.

BUT THE FIRST INDICATION WE'LL LIKELY GET WILL BE ANY CHANGE IN POSTURE FROM THE *ARROWHEAD* ORBITAL DEFENSE PLATFORM.

CONSIDERING THE CURRENT RHETORIC FROM CERTAIN CIRCLES, I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST THEM.

ARROWHEAD ORBITAL PLATFORM
ORIENTATION STABLE
//////////TILT0/
//ROTATION STABLE

TWO WILL NOT STAND WITH ONE. GO INSTEAD TO OPEN WALL SPACE.

Umm, IS THIS A GOOD--?

DEEP BREATHS, STEWART.

I...

WOW.

WAIT, WAIT, ARE THESE THINGS ACTUALLY *PRODUCING* ENERGY?

I MEAN, CRYSTALS, ENERGY, YEAH, BUT NOT ENOUGH... UNLESS IT'S CUTTING DOWN THE WASTE? *RECYCLING IT?*

STEWART, ***SLOW DOWN!*** WE DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO BE POLITE YET!

IF THEY WANTED POLITE THEY SHOULD HAVE SENT A DIPLOMAT, NOT AN ENGINEER.

HUMAN QUESTION EASE WITH ONE EXCHANGE, YES?

OF COURSE. ***YES.***

OUR FIRST QUESTION IS--

WHAT COULD THOSE FOOT PEDALS ***POSSIBLY*** BE FOR?

"FOOTPEDDLE" IS NOT UNDER-STOOD, BUT IF RESTING PADS IS MEANT, THEY PROBABLY NO HUMAN APPLICATION.

NOW, IF DRIVE PROPULSION SYSTEM IS INTEREST--

IT ***IS.***

IT IS GENEROUS OF YOU TO OFFER SO MUCH WHEN WE CAN RETURN SO LITTLE.

WE LLARAN BELIEVE CIRCLE BRING GOOD ALL.

PERHAPS WE TECHNOLOGY. PERHAPS EARTH FOOD CROP PLANT FUNGUS.

LLARAN-EARTH TRADE, ALL REJOICE, YES?

THAT IS OUR BELIEF TOO. *YES.*

LIKE ANY SOCIETY, THE PEOPLE OF EARTH HOLD CONFLICTING VIEWS ON OFF-WORLD CULTURAL EXCHANGE, BUT OUR ORGANIZATION KNOWS IT'S CRUCIAL.

ESPECIALLY IF WE ARE TO JOIN YOU OUT THERE, AMONG THE STARS.

ARROWHEAD ORBITAL DEFENSE PLATFORM
OPERATED BY [illegible] GLOBAL CEN[illegible]

COMMANDER, WE HAVE... SOMETHING...

EXCUSE ME? *SOMETHING?*

I'M SORRY, SIR. I BELIEVE THEY'RE ORDERS.

OH.

ALL RIGHT, THE CONTROLS ARE RELEASED. ADJUST FORWARD TARGETING TO ZERO-SEVEN-SEVEN-NINE.

SIR? TARGETING THE *ALIEN SHIPS?*

THOSE ARE OUR ORDERS.

IT'S *ARROWHEAD.* THEY'RE CHANGING POSTURE.

NO, NO, NO. THEY CAN'T DO THIS. CENTCOM CAN'T BE THIS RECKLESS...

MY QUESTION IS HOW--

VREENK VREENK VREENK

VREENK VREENK VREENK

COMMANDER?

IS THE ORDER GIVEN?

THE ORDER... NO. *NO.*

STAND DOWN. RELEASE THE TARGET LOCK.

SIR?

WE'RE NOT DOING THIS. I'LL FACE THE--

"--CONSEQUENCES."

AAGGH!

NO.

DID WE FIRE? *DID WE FIRE?!*

NO, SIR!

WHA-- WHAT DID HE SAY?

I DON'T THINK WORDS MATTER RIGHT NOW.

BOOM

BOOM

ARROWHEAD, WHAT'S YOUR STATUS?

CENTCOM, REPLY!

DAMN!

ARROWHEAD, I'M TRYING TO CONTAIN THE DAMAGE! EVACUATE THE PLATFORM!

REPORT!

SECTIONS ALPHA AND BETA HAVE LOST ALL... WAIT...

THE CASCADE IS HOLDING...

CENTCOM, THIS IS JORDAN! YOU HAVE TO EVACUATE!

I CAN'T HOLD THIS FOREVER!

STAND BY.

DAMN IT! NO!

CENTCOM! RECALL THOSE FIGHTERS!

WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

STAND BY.

UGH!

ALL OF YOU, TRY TO BREATHE. IF I CAN JUST--

HOLY...

--TERRIFYING END TO A NOBLE EXPERIMENT. THE DESTRUCTION--

--THE **ARROWHEAD** SPACE PLATFORM, ONCE AIMED AT EARTH TO DETER **GROUND ATTACKS**--

--GLOBAL CENTCOM'S RECENT DECISION TO AIM **ARROWHEAD OUTWARD** WAS SUPPOSED TO **DETER** THREATS FROM **SPACE.** OBVIOUSLY--

--THE EARTH/LLARAN DIPLOMATIC EXCHANGE SHOULD HAVE FOSTERED **PEACE.** INSTEAD, WE FIND OURSELVES ON THE BRINK OF--

IN A STATEMENT, GLOBAL CENTRAL COMMAND DENOUNCED THE ACTION AS AN "UNPROVOKED ATTACK BY A HOSTILE ALIEN POWER."

HAROLD JORDAN, THE SO-CALLED **GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH,** APPEARS TO HAVE INTERVENED TO PROTECT ARROWHEAD.

THIS IS A STUNNING DEVELOPMENT, AS JORDAN HAS BEEN ONE OF CENTCOM'S MOST VOCAL CRITICS SINCE HIS RETURN TO EARTH NEARLY THREE YEARS AGO.

WAIT--WE NOW HAVE WORD...

...HAROLD JORDAN **RESCUED** SEVERAL CREW MEMBERS BEFORE THE DESTRUCTION OF THE PLATFORM.

NOWAK MEDICAL FACILITY

LIVE: NOWAK MEDICAL FACILITY - FORT BRAGG, CA.

WE NEED A.L.S. ***STAT.*** IN ADDITION TO MATERIAL--

WAIT... JORDAN...

IN THE TIME SINCE HUMANITY LEARNED IT WAS NOT ALONE VIA HOSTILE INVASION...

...MUCH HAS CHANGED...

STAY TUNED AS EXPERTS WEIGH IN ON ORBITAL DISASTER...NUMBER OF CASUALTIES UNKNOWN AT THIS POINT...

TO MANY, JORDAN'S STEADY PRESENCE HAS BEEN A COMFORT...

...EVEN A BULWARK AGAINST A DANGEROUS GALAXY...

LLARAN CRUISER NOW CONFIRMED TO CARRY THREE HUMAN HOSTAGES...

BUT TO OTHERS JORDAN IS A FORCE OF CHAOS, RESPONSIBLE FOR LURING THREATENING SPECIES TO EARTH.

HIS CRITICS SAY WE WOULDN'T HAVE NEEDED HIS PROTECTION IF HE HADN'T BROUGHT THE DANGER WITH HIM.

STAY TUNED AS WE BRING YOU THE LATEST ON THE ARROWHEAD DISASTER

JORDAN... I GOT THE ORDER...

BUT WE *DID NOT* FIRE ON THE LLARANS...

THEN WHO DID? I *KNOW* THE LLARAN CRUISER DIDN'T FIRE THE FIRST SHOT.

YOU HAVE TO--

THE CHORUS OF VOICES DEMANDING ANSWERS IS GROWING...

...WITH MEMBERS OF THE GOVERNMENTAL-CORPORATE HYBRID ENTITY **ITDC** CALLING LOUDEST FOR ANSWERS...

WHAT IS THE VALUE OF THIS ORGANIZATION IF WE ARE UNABLE TO HOLD ROGUE ELEMENTS ACCOUNTABLE? JORDAN OR...OR...

EVEN GENERAL JASK--GLOBAL CENTCOM ITSELF!

99 NEWS

THERE IS NO COMPARISON!

WE NEVER ELECTED HIM, OR GLOBAL CENTCOM! THEY POINT FINGERS AT EACH OTHER, BOTH CLAIMING TO DEFEND US. AND LOOK WHERE WE ARE!

MILLIONS WOULD HAVE DIED IF NOT FOR HAROLD JORDAN AND THE LANTERNS!

MS. FERRIS, AS A KEY MEMBER OF THE GROUP THAT INSTIGATED THE DOOMED CULTURAL EXCHANGE WITH THE LLARANS, CAN YOU GIVE US ANY INSIGHT?

I DON'T HAVE ANY DEFINITIVE ANSWERS. WE DID OBSERVE **ARROWHEAD** CHANGING ITS POSTURE--TAKING AIM AT THE LLARANS BEFORE ANY SHOTS WERE FIRED--

SO YOU'RE SAYING...

...YOU BELIEVE WE FIRED FIRST?

I...I DON'T--

MR. JORDAN!

GREEN LANTERN, OVER HERE!

WHAT CAN YOU TELL US ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED UP THERE?

HAROLD JORDAN!

ON THE ORDER OF GLOBAL CENTRAL COMMAND, YOU MUST SURRENDER YOURSELF TO OUR CUSTODY.

YOU WILL BE TAKEN FOR DEBRIEFING ON THE ARROWHEAD INCIDENT.

STAND *DOWN.*

THIS IS A *HOSPITAL.* ARE YOU GOING TO OPEN FIRE ON ME *HERE?*

I AM *LITERALLY* THE ONLY ONE ON EARTH WHO CAN GET TO LLARAN AND BRING OUR PEOPLE BACK. *I'M GOING.*

YOU CAN TELL JASK I HAVE A WAR TO STOP.

CLA CLAK

CLA CLAK

CUT IT. WE'RE WASTING AMMO.

HE'S TOO POWERFUL.

JORDAN AERONAUTICS R&D FACILITY
EARTH'S MOON

I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D BE BACK SO SOON--

WELCOME TO JORDAN AERONAUTICS R&D

I NEED TO PICK UP SOMETHING.

CENTCOM MUST BE TRACKING YOU. MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BROADCAST WHERE WE ARE--

I KNOW, AMY.

I SPENT ENOUGH TIME CAPTAINING THAT MINING SHIP. I CAN DEAL WITH AN UNPLEASANT CREW BUT--

JORDAN, WE *CAN'T* DEFEND THIS BASE. WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO IF GLOBAL CENTCOM COMES HERE LOOKING FOR *YOU*?

I KNOW...*I KNOW.* I'LL ALERT THE BACKERS. MAYBE WE CAN GET MORE SECURITY OF SOME KIND.

THAT'S *NOT* GOING TO CUT IT.

LOOK, I DON'T KNOW WHO IS BEHIND THIS, BUT *SOMEBODY* WANTS A WAR.

MAYBE IT *IS* CENTCOM...

A WAR WOULD CERTAINLY DISTRACT PEOPLE FROM THE PROGRESS EARTH HAS MADE.

I MAY BE CYNICAL, BUT I *CAN'T* IMAGINE CENTCOM--

EARTH *CAN'T* WIN AN INTER-STELLAR WAR. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE.

WE DON'T EVEN HAVE ARROWHEAD ANYMORE. AND I DOUBT I COULD RALLY THE CORPS TO PROTECT US IN A WAR WE SEEM TO HAVE STARTED--

MR. JORDAN?

HERE YOU GO. I MADE THE TWEAKS YOU ASKED FOR.

THANKS, ANDY.

EITHER WAY, I HAVE TO CONVINCE THE LLARANS TO GIVE THE HOSTAGES BACK. WE *CAN'T* ABANDON THEM.

AMY, IF CENTCOM DOES FORCE THEIR WAY IN HERE, DESTROY THE PROTOTYPE SHIP AND THE PLANS FOR THE DEEP-SPACE DRIVE.

DESTROY THE *SHIP?* THAT WOULD RIP THE BASE APART. HOW--?

THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO GET EVERYBODY OUT OF HERE.

WE *CAN'T* GIVE THOSE HARD-LINERS ACCESS TO THE ENTIRE GALAXY.

CAROL?

HAL, WHERE ARE YOU? IT'S LIKE EVERYONE HAS LOST THEIR MIND DOWN HERE!

I KNOW-- *EVERYBODY* KNOWS. I WAS WORRIED!

TELL ME ABOUT IT. GC TRIED TO ARREST ME.

ABOUT ME OR THEM?

FUNNY.

THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE AN EASY FIRST STEP, AND NOW EVERYTHING IS COMING APART.

I WISH I COULD BE THERE IN PERSON.

CAROL, I HAVE TO ASK YOU FOR SOMETHING. THE LUNAR BASE IS VULNERABLE. I KNOW YOU CAN'T TIP YOUR INVOLVEMENT IN THE DRIVE PROJECT...

...BUT CAN YOU TRY TO GET MORE SECURITY TO THE R&D BASE ON THE MOON? I'M AFRAID--

I'LL... I'LL DO MY BEST.

JUST BE CAREFUL. NO MATTER WHAT'S GOING ON, THE WORLD CAN'T KNOW ABOUT US. THEY'LL HOLD IT AGAINST YOU.

AND VICE VERSA.

CAR, HOW DID EVERYTHING GET SO MESSED UP WHEN WE TRIED *SO HARD?*

I WISH I KNEW, HAL.

MAYBE WE JUST HAVE TO TRY HARDER.

ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO LLARAN?

I'M ALREADY THERE.

APPROACHING LLARAN SYSTEM.

OKAY...

RING, IDENTIFY ARMAMENT OF THOSE SHIPS IF POSS--

YOU'RE NOT WELCOME HERE.

I AM THE DEFENDER OF THIS SECTOR.

THE LLARANS DO NOT WANT YOU HERE. ANY FURTHER ACTIONS ON YOUR PART WILL BE CONSIDERED AN *ACT OF WAR.*

ALL RIGHT, HOLD ON. I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT I'M HERE TO NEGOTIATE.

WHAT HAPPENED ON EARTH WAS--A ***TRAGIC MISTAKE.*** I'M HERE TO SEE IF IT CAN BE PUT RIGHT.

CAN I AT ***LEAST*** SEE THE HOSTAGES?

LOOK, WHY DON'T WE--?

RESETTING...
RESETTING...

...RING...?

RESET.

I'M NOT HERE TO START A WAR.

RING, PLEASE LOCATE...

"...ARISIA."

DAMN IT!

KOMEDA IV
IN THE GALBAT STAR CLUSTER

WE MUST KEEP THE MANHUNTERS FROM PIERCING THE COLONY CORE!

SINESTRO, WHERE ARE YOU?

ANOTHER WAVE IS ENTERING THE ATMOSPHERE!

WRATH

SINESTRO.

BEEN A WHILE.

YES. BUT UNDER SIMILAR CIRCUMSTANCES.

ONLY REVERSED.

YEAH, YOU'RE WELCOME.

WHERE'S ARISIA?

JORDAN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

FOR THE MOMENT, I'M HERE TO--

--HELP.

OH, *GREAT.*

WE'RE GOING TO NEED THAT HELP.

WHAMM

WHO THE HELL *ARE* THEY?

YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS OURS.

THERE HAVE BEEN REPORTS OF THESE *"YELLOW LANTERNS"*--FOR LACK OF A BETTER NAME--APPEARING THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY.

HOW LONG HAS THIS BEEN GOING ON?

WHO KNOWS? WE'VE BEEN SCATTERED, DISORGANIZED, TAMPING DOWN MANHUNTER HOT SPOTS. I MEAN, THE CORPS MEMBERS DON'T EVEN HAVE A COMMON WAY TO MEASURE TIME.

THE POINT IS, THEIR YELLOW RINGS ARE IMMENSELY POWERFUL--

OBVIOUSLY.

BUT IT'S UNCLEAR WHAT THEY'RE AFTER.

THE YELLOW LANTERNS ***HAVE*** DESTROYED MANHUNTERS, BUT THEY ARE ALSO CREATING CHAOS ON WORLDS THEY CLEARLY DON'T UNDERSTAND.

TO BE FAIR, WE HAVEN'T HEARD OF ANY CORPS MEMBERS BEING ATTACKED BY A YELLOW LANTERN.

WELL...

DID ***YOU*** WITNESS AN INCIDENT?

I--

INCOMING MESSAGE FROM GREEN LANTERN CORPS HEADQUARTERS.

GO AHEAD.

WE REQUEST YOUR RETURN TO BASE. SOMETHING IS... HAPPENING.

COPY.

YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL YOUR STORY ON THE WAY, JORDAN.

LANTERN OF KOMED, LET US KNOW IF ANY MANHUNTERS RETURN.

THE KOMED THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP.

...WAS TRYING TO RESOLVE IT DIPLOMATICALLY.

THE LAST THING I EXPECTED WAS SOME NEW LANTERN DEFENDING LLARAN.

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE'VE HEARD OF A YELLOW LANTERN ALIGNING ITSELF WITH A WORLD.

TROUBLING NEWS.

IS IT? THEY'VE DONE NOTHING WRONG.

UNLIKE EARTH, FROM WHAT YOU'RE TELLING US.

WE DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE OR WHAT THEY WANT. CAUTION IS WARRANTED.

IF THESE YELLOW LANTERNS CHOOSE TO DEFEND LLARAN, IT'S THEIR AFFAIR. I WILL NOT BE FORCED TO DEFEND THE WRONG SIDE OF THIS ISSUE.

I'LL TAKE THAT UNDER ADVISEMENT, SINESTRO.

IT COULD ***WEAKEN*** THE CORPS.

I ***UNDERSTAND*** YOUR POSITION.

IT ***IS*** TRUE THAT THE CORPS CAN'T COME TO EARTH'S DEFENSE IF THE DESTRUCTION OF THE LLARAN SHIP IS PERCEIVED AS AN ACT OF AGGRESSION.

HOWEVER, IT'S CLEAR THERE'S MORE TO THIS. ***WE WILL*** HELP ESTABLISH A BACK CHANNEL TO NEGOTIATE THE RELEASE OF THE HOSTAGES...

...IF THAT'S POSSIBLE.

THANK YOU.

THIS HAS ALWAYS MADE ME UNCOMFORTABLE.

WHAT?

BASING THE CORPS ON THIS PLANET--*HER* PLANET.

WHERE ELSE CAN WE FIND A LISTENING POST LARGE ENOUGH TO COVER THE ENTIRE GALAXY? NOT ON YOUR WORLD. OR MINE.

GRAXOS IV

HA, *NO.* CERTAINLY NOT ON EARTH.

THEIR BIOMECHANICAL TECH IS A HUGE TACTICAL ADVANTAGE FOR US.

SURE, HER PEOPLE ARE A LITTLE PARANOID...

AFTER WHAT THEY WENT THROUGH UNDER THE MANHUNTER REGIME, I DON'T BLAME THEM FOR THEIR... *HYPERVIGILANCE.*

THAT IS A POLITE WAY TO PUT IT.

NOW *YOU* SOUND PARANOID.

AND DON'T TALK TO ME ON A CLOSED FREQUENCY AGAIN.

ALL RIGHT, SHOW ME.

EARTH-HUMAN!

KILOWOG! IT'S BEEN AGES.

NOT SINCE THE BATTLE OF EARTH. YOU SHOULD GET AWAY FROM THAT PLANET MORE OFTEN!

YEAH, WELL...

NOW THAT WE'RE REALLY ROUTING THE MANHUNTERS AND CAN ALL BREATHE A LITTLE EASIER, WE SHOULD DO SOMETHING FUN.

GO BACK TO THAT PLACE ON H'VEND PEN. WHAT WAS THAT PLACE CALLED?

H'VEND PEN.

NO, THE BAR.

IT WAS CALLED H'VEND PEN. IT'S THE OFFICIAL BAR OF THE PLANET.

RIGHT! YEAH!

I HEARD YOU'VE BEEN DOING SOME TRAINING FOR THE NEW LANTERNS.

A LITTLE BIT. NOT EASY. OF COURSE YOU'D KNOW.

YOU WERE MY FIRST TRAINEE!

HEY, THIS BACKPACK IS A GREAT IDEA!

WHAT AM I LOOKING AT?

THIS IS OA. EVERY SYMBOL APPROACHING THE PLANET REPRESENTS A MANHUNTER.

INTERESTING.

WHOLE LOT OF THEM HEADING HOME TO ROOST, HUH?

I THINK THIS IS *ALL* OF THEM.

EVERY MANHUNTER?

WHY? WHY WOULD THEY *ALL* GET RECALLED?

THIS IS IT. THIS IS OUR MOMENT TO STRIKE.

WE NEED TO CALL IN EVERY LANTERN. *IMMEDIATELY.*

WE CAN WIPE OUT THE MANHUNTERS AND RETAKE OA.

NOW. TODAY!

HE'S RIGHT.

ARISIA, ABOUT THAT BACK CHANNEL TO LLARAN...

JORDAN...

...THERE'S JUST NO TIME.

MOMENTS LATER

HERE ARE THE COORDINATES. DARK SIDE OF EARTH'S MOON. IT'S TOO FAR FOR ME TO GET A SIGNAL THROUGH WITH MY RING. CAN YOU REACH IT?

OF COURSE, SIR.

AMY, CAN YOU HEAR ME?

JUST BARELY, JORDAN.

WHAT'S HAPPENING ON EARTH? ANYTHING?

ANY TELLTALE SIGNS FROM CENTCOM? OR THE LLARANS?

EVERYTHING IS QUIET.

THINGS ARE, WELL...NORMAL. THEY'RE NOT EVEN TALKING ABOUT THE HOSTAGES ON THE SERVERS ANYMORE.

IT'S LIKE THE NEWS CYCLE HAS ALREADY MOVED ON.

OKAY, IF YOU HEAR ANYTHING, REPLY TO THIS SIGNAL EXCHANGE. THEY'LL GET YOUR MESSAGE TO ME.

WHAT DO YOU HAVE?

GIVE ME ONE SECOND--WE'RE THROWING THE CLIP OVER TO THIS STATION.

WE WERE ABLE TO LOCATE AN ABANDONED SATELLITE FROM THE MALAYSIAN SPACE AGENCY OF ALL PLACES.

FIRST TIME I'VE HEARD OF IT.

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE.

KANTA 18MM 08787098898//////////

THING IS, NO ONE EVER TURNED OFF THE CAMERA.

AND IT CAPTURED THIS ANGLE ON THE LLARAN SHIP EXPLOSION.

WHAT'S DIFFERENT HERE FROM ALL THE OTHER SHOTS?

++++++++4646UIJJJY88//////DHGG//

KARLA, ZOOM IN ON POINT SEVEN-FOUR-SEVEN-NINE.

GOT IT.

LOOK, IT'S...

RIGHT THERE.

WE NEED TO GET THIS TO JORDAN.

LLARAN PRIME

WHERE ARE THEY TAKING US?

WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO?

AT LEAST WE'RE ALL TOGETHER AGAIN.

WE'VE NOT BEEN HARMED OR THREATENED YET. I SUSPECT WHATEVER HAPPENED BACK ON EARTH PUT THE LLARANS IN A POSITION WHERE THEY HAD TO TAKE US WITH THEM.

THEY'RE A HIGHLY CIVILIZED CULTU--

LOOK! IT'S A GREEN LANTERN!

IT MAY BE A LANTERN BUT IT'S ***NOT*** GREEN.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

IT'S YELL--HOLD UP...

RIVAS, ARE YOU COLOR-BLIND?

WELL...

HOW DID YOU MAKE IT THROUGH THE ASTRONAUT TRAINING PROGRAM, NOT SEEING COLOR?

I'M GOOD AT GUESSING.

V'LETTA
CAPITAL CITY OF
LLARAN PRIME

NOT EVERYONE HERE IS LLARAN. MAYBE NOT EVEN A MAJORITY.

YEAH, THE CITY LOOKS... COSMOPOLITAN. MIGHT BE A GOOD SIGN FOR US?

INCOMING MESSAGE.

YOU ARE RECALLED. AT ONCE.

Hm.

THIS IS IT.

WE CAN END IT HERE.

WE'RE READY.

ON YOUR WORD.

FAN OUT!

AND HUG THE GROUND AS YOU APPROACH THE CITY.

WHERE ARE THEY? WE SHOULD HAVE ***ALREADY*** MET WITH RESISTANCE.

FIRST LANTERN TO ENGAGE A MANHUNTER, REPORT AT ONCE.

COPY THAT.

I HAVE EYES ON THE CENTRAL BATTERY. THEY HAVE STARTED REBUILDING THE CONTAINMENT DOME.

THE MANHUNTERS MUST BE WAITING BEHIND THAT MOUNTAIN RANGE TO LAUNCH THEIR ATTACK.

I DON'T REMEMBER THOSE--

--MOUNTAINS...

I HAD NO IDEA THIS MANY MANHUNTERS WERE STILL AROUND!

THEY AREN'T ANYMORE.

HOLD UP.

DID *THEY* DO THIS?

BUT... THERE'S ONLY A DOZEN OF THEM.

EVERYONE--

--HALT!

WHAT DO WE DO...

...NOW?

WELCOME TO OA.

OR SHOULD I SAY, WELCOME *HOME.*

NOW...I HAVE A *PROPOSITION* FOR YOU.

LLARAN PRIME

"WAIT, ARE WE PRISONERS OF WAR?"

WE'RE CERTAINLY PRISONERS.

HOSTAGES IS MORE ACCURATE, MAYBE? I THINK WE'D KNOW IF A WAR HAD STARTED BETWEEN LLARAN AND EARTH.

WOULD WE?

THE QUESTION IS, ARE THE LLARAN WILLING TO START IT? WE CAN'T BE SURE. BUT I DOUBT THE CURRENT EARTH GOVERNMENT WILL PRESS FOR WAR ON OUR ACCOUNT.

EARTH ISN'T EVEN GOING TO TRY AND RESCUE US, ARE THEY?

EVEN IF THEY WANTED TO, THEY CAN'T. WE DON'T HAVE ANY LONG-RANGE SHIPS.

WHAT ABOUT JORDAN?

GREEN LANTERN?

THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION. I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHERE HIS LOYALTIES LIE, OR HOW FAR HE'S WILLING TO GO.

CLEARLY THE MANHUNTERS NEEDED TO BE DEFEATED. BUT AS THEIR POWER HAS WANED, THE GALAXY HAS SPUN INTO CHAOS.

IF THEY WERE WITH US TODAY, MY FELLOW MEMBERS OF THE OAN COUNCIL--THE GUARDIANS--WOULD NOT LET THIS SITUATION CONTINUE.

AND NEITHER WILL I.

I'VE RETURNED TO TAKE UP THEIR BURDEN. TO CORRECT MISTAKES OF THE PAST. WE MUST RETURN TO A TIME OF ORDER. WE CAN WORK TOGETHER TO REBUILD OA...***AND*** THE GALAXY AS A WHOLE.

I CREATED THOSE RINGS YOU'RE WEARING. THERE WOULD BE NO ***GREEN LANTERN CORPS*** WITHOUT ***ME.***

BUT I HAVE ***IMPROVED*** UPON MY ORIGINAL DESIGN. THESE NEW RINGS ARE VASTLY MORE POWERFUL, AS I'M SURE YOU'VE OBSERVED.

I AM OFFERING A *YELLOW RING* TO EACH OF YOU.

TOGETHER, WE WILL PROTECT YOUR HOMEWORLDS AND BETTER THE GALAXY!

I'VE MET THIS *"GUARDIAN"* ONCE BEFORE. IF I HAD FOLLOWED HIS INSTRUCTIONS, ALL LIFE ON OA WOULD HAVE BEEN WIPED OUT.

NOT JUST THE MANHUNTERS, BUT THEIR SLAVES TOO. WE PROBABLY WOULD HAVE ENDED UP KILLING OURSELVES IN THE BARGAIN.

THIS IS ***EXACTLY*** WHY WE MUST POOL OUR RESOURCES. NOT ONLY OUR WEAPONS, BUT OUR KNOWLEDGE.

YOU WERE ABLE TO MAKE AN ASSESSMENT ON THE GROUND. ***I*** WAS NOT.

THAT'S WHAT ALL OF YOU WILL NEED TO DO, ***USE*** THIS POWER I GIVE YOU IN AN INFORMED AND ***COORDINATED*** WAY.

YOU MUST ADMIT, YOUR NOBLE ATTEMPT TO RESURRECT THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS HAS NOT RESULTED IN WIDESPREAD STABILITY.

ONLY TOGETHER CAN WE PROTECT YOUR PLANETS FROM INTERNAL STRIFE AND INTERSTELLAR WAR.

THIS SHOULD BE OF ***PARTICULAR*** INTEREST TO YOU, HAROLD JORDAN.

I COULD SOLVE THE CURRENT CRISIS FACING EARTH WITH A WORD.

THE LLARANS ARE UNDER OUR PROTECTION AND I HAVE THEIR EAR. THE HOSTAGES WOULD BE RETURNED, THE THREAT OF HOSTILITY ELIMINATED.

ALL YOU'D NEED TO DO IS TAKE THE RING.

NO.

I DON'T TRUST YOU. YOU HAVEN'T GIVEN US ANY REASON TO.

I TOOK ON THE RESPONSIBILITY OF PROTECTING MY PLANET. I'LL DEAL WITH THIS ON MY OWN.

BUT I'M NOT THE LEADER OF THE *GLC*.

ARISIA?

ON BEHALF OF THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS, I RESPECTFULLY DECLINE YOUR OFFER.

[illegible]

WHAT IS IT?

SOMETHING...

WE HAVE LITTLE TIME. THE GUARD IS ONLY STUNNED.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

COME WITH ME.

IT'S IMPORTANT.

AT LEAST NOW WE KNOW WHERE WE STAND.

EVERYONE, REPORT BACK WITH ANY FURTHER YELLOW LANTERN ACTIVITY AND--

NO. THIS IS THE WRONG PATH. I REFUSE TO TAKE IT.

NONE OF YOU ARE WILLING TO ADMIT THE GUARDIAN IS RIGHT.

WELL, MY CONCERNS ARE FOR ***MY*** WORLD. THE YELLOW LANTERNS ARE TOO POWERFUL. I WILL NOT PUT MY OWN PEOPLE IN DANGER FOR THE SAKE OF YOUR EGO AND HUBRIS.

SINESTRO...

YOU'RE WRONG, JORDAN.

EARTH IS AN AGGRESSOR. IT'S THE HEIGHT OF ARROGANCE TO TURN DOWN THE OPPORTUNITY TO SOLVE THINGS PEACEFULLY.

I'M GOING BACK. I THINK THE REST OF YOU SHOULD JOIN ME.

IN YOUR HEARTS YOU KNOW I'M RIGHT.

I'M SORRY, ARISIA.

WE CAN'T JUST LET THEM GO.

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO. IF THE CORPS ISN'T VOLUNTARY, WE'RE HEADING TOWARD A DARK PLACE.

JORDAN AERONAUTICS R&D FACILITY
EARTH'S MOON

CAPTAIN SEATON!
I KNOW, ANDY.
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? JORDAN SAID TO DESTROY THE PLANS SO--
I KNOW, ANDY, BUT...

...THERE'S NO POINT. THEY'LL STILL HAVE THE PROTOTYPE.
AND DESTROYING IT COULD BLOW UP THE WHOLE FACILITY.

OH. *RIGHT.*
WHA-- WHAT?

KEEP A TWO-METER BUFFER. EVEN THESE COMPRESSION PELLETS CAN BE LETHAL AT CLOSE RANGE.
AND THIS MISSION IS RECON ONLY.

GLOBAL CENTCOM HEREBY REQUISITIONS THIS FACILITY UNDER ARTICLE FOUR OF THE LUNAR TREATIES!
PLEASE COMPLY!
THE HANGAR IS THIS WAY!

"DETONATE THE EXPLOSIVE BOLTS ON THE ROOF!"

"WE'RE CLEAR, CAPTAIN SEATON!"

IS THE DRIVE ONLINE?

I-- HOLD ON.

WAIT, WAIT. I'M STILL PLOTTING!

OKAY...

...THE HELL?

"HERE WE GO."

"HOPEFULLY."

LLANAN PRIME.

WE'RE SAFE IN HERE, RIGHT?

THAT DEPENDS ON HIS INTENTIONS.

WELL, SURE. I MEANT--

BRACE YOURSELVES.

WHY DID YOU BRING US HERE?

YEAH, WHAT IS IT YOU WANT FROM US?

I WANT YOU TO TAKE THIS.

IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE YOU REMEMBER?

HE TOLD ME HE WAS THE ONLY GUARDIAN TO SURVIVE WHEN THE MANHUNTERS ROSE UP. THE REST OF THE OAN COUNCIL WAS KILLED.

BUT HE ESCAPED TO SOME OTHER DIMENSION.

NONE OF WHICH IS PARTICULARLY RELIABLE.

GRAXOS IV
GREEN LANTERN CORPS BASE OF OPERATIONS

THERE ARE THEORIES OF ALTERNATE DIMENSIONS, BUT LIFE-FORMS CAN'T JUST CROSS BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN THEM.

OF COURSE, I'M NOT A PHYSICIST. BUT I DO KNOW A THING OR TWO ABOUT WHAT BIOLOGICAL ENTITIES CAN ENDURE.

THE YELLOW RINGS ARE SO POWERFUL...AND THEN THERE'S THAT MASSIVE SHIP OF HIS--

HOLD ON.

ALL WE CAN DO IS MOVE FORWARD BASED ON WHAT WE ***KNOW. NOT*** WILD SPECULATION.

WE'VE LOST TWENTY PERCENT OF OUR RANKS.

TWENTY PERCENT?

THE LANTERNS FROM NAKTOS, WILSON, AND UWE HAVE DESERTED FOR OA AS WELL.

THE REST HAVE RETURNED TO THEIR HOMEWORLDS TO--

TO WAIT FOR THE NEXT SHOE TO DROP. AND WHAT ABOUT EARTH? THE HOSTAGES ON LLARAN?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU, JORDAN.

YOU'RE FREE TO DO AS YOU WILL, BUT I DON'T THINK THE CORPS SHOULD INVOLVE ITSELF. PARTICULARLY NOT...

NOT ON THE SIDE OF EARTH.

JORDAN, I HATE TO SAY IT BUT SINESTRO WAS RIGHT. ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, EARTH ATTACKED THE LLARAN UNPROVOKED--

BUT ARROWHEAD NEVER FIRED--

SOMEONE DID. YOU DON'T ACTUALLY THINK THE LLARAN BLEW UP THEIR OWN DIPLOMATIC CRUISER?

AND ANOTHER THING...I GOTTA SAY IT...

WHY ARE WE SO CONVINCED IT WOULD BE WRONG TO TAKE THOSE YELLOW RINGS?

KILOWOG--

HEAR ME OUT. WE CONTROL THE RINGS, THE RINGS DON'T CONTROL US. THINK OF ALL THE GOOD WE COULD DO WITH THAT KIND OF POWER.

AND THE ABILITY TO DEFEND OUR HOME-WORLDS! TAKING THAT RING DOESN'T MEAN WE PLEDGE AN OATH TO THE GUARDIAN.

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?

WHAT IF JOINING THEM IS THE ONLY WAY TO KEEP THEM IN CHECK?

THIS JUST ISN'T POWERFUL ENOUGH. NOT ANYMORE.

THE GUARDIAN BUILT THE YELLOW RINGS! HOW DO WE KNOW HE'S NOT ABLE TO CONTROL THEM SOMEHOW?

LOOK AT THOSE YELLOW LANTERNS OF HIS.

THEY MOVE IN LOCKSTEP LIKE...LIKE THEY'RE BRAINWASHED! OR... *COERCED!*

WE DON'T KNOW THAT.

AND DIDN'T HE BUILD THE GREEN RINGS TOO? DO YOU FEEL LIKE YOU'RE BEING CONTROLLED *NOW?*

I THINK YOU'RE UNDERESTIMATING THE CORRUPTION THAT MUCH POWER INVITES.

EVEN IN THE GLC, THE ONLY THING STOPPING ANY OF US FROM DOING HARM IS OUR MORAL COMPASS.

KILOWOG, THERE'S JUST SO LITTLE KEEPING THAT POWER FROM BEING ABUSED.

HOW IS THAT YOUR ARGUMENT? YOU NEED TO EXPECT BETTER OF US!

LOOK, YOU GREW UP IN AN AUTHORITARIAN CULTURE, MAYBE YOU DON'T HAVE THE PERSPECTIVE--

WATCH YOURSELF, JORDAN.

AS LONG AS WE'RE TRUTH-TELLING, HEAR THIS. THE PLACES YOU PUT YOUR TRUST... YOU SIMPLY AREN'T THINKING CLEARLY ABOUT THIS.

UNBELIEVABLE! THIS FROM AN EARTH-HUMAN!

ALWAYS HOPING AND CLAIMING THAT YOUR WORLD WILL CATCH UP TO THE REST OF THE GALAXY!

BUT YOU'RE DRAGGING THE REST OF US DOWN WITH YOU!

I HAVE NO TIME FOR THIS.

WE'LL DEAL WITH THIS LATER. I HAVE TO RETURN HOME AND PREPARE FOR THE WORST.

I *TRUST* YOU WILL FORGIVE ME FOR THAT.

LLARAN PRIME

TAKE IT.

THE BATTERY IS IN HERE. CHARGE THE RING WHEN ITS POWER DISSIPATES. THE MAPPING FUNCTION WILL GUIDE YOU WHERE YOU NEED TO GO.

I DON'T GET IT. *WHY?*

YES, WHY WOULD YOU GIVE THIS TO US?

PLEASE, JUST TAKE IT.

THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH. WHAT HAPPENED TO MAKE YOU TURN YOUR BACK ON THE LLARAN?

VERY WELL, BUT QUICKLY-- BEFORE THE SECURITY FORCES ARRIVE.

I CAN NO LONGER SERVE IN GOOD CONSCIENCE. I'VE OBEYED ORDERS...I'VE DONE THINGS...

...THINGS THAT GO AGAINST MY CORE PRINCIPLES AS A QWARDIAN.

MEANING WHAT, EXACTLY?

I'VE KILLED MANY LLARANS. I CAN NO LONGER WEAR THIS RING WITHOUT SHAME. TAKE IT. USE IT BETTER THAN I HAVE. GO HOME.

I CAN'T RETURN TO MINE WITHOUT MAKING AMENDS HERE FIRST.

YOU'RE NOT A GREEN LANTERN. WHERE IS IT YOU CAME FROM?

VERY WELL...

IF I HAD KNOWN MORE, I MIGHT HAVE MADE FEWER MISTAKES.

"MY HOME IS QWARD. NOT JUST MY HOMEWORLD BUT SO MUCH MORE. I DON'T KNOW IF THE RING'S TRANSLATION CAN TRULY EXPRESS WHAT I MEAN.

"QWARD IS THE CENTER OF ALL THINGS...

"...BUT MY PEOPLE HAVE LONG BEEN OPPRESSED. SYSTEMATICALLY. IT'S A STORY TOO LONG TO TELL.

"BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THE GUARDIAN CAME TO FREE US.

"HE GAVE US ACCESS TO POWER AND DIGNITY FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MANY GENERATIONS.

"WE WON OUR FREEDOM, YET THE GUARDIAN ASKED SOMETHING IN RETURN. TO FOLLOW HIM ACROSS A RIFT AND FREE HIS HOME, TOO."

I'M SORRY. A RIFT?

"I THINK YOU WOULD CALL IT A ***DIMENSIONAL*** RIFT.

"THE GUARDIAN CONSTRUCTED A LARGER, MORE POWERFUL VEHICLE THAN THE ONE WHICH CARRIED HIM TO US.

"IT ALONE CAN TRAVERSE THE RIFT.

"BUT THE GUARDIAN'S FIGHT FOR HIS HOME IS NOT MY FIGHT.

I WILL KILL NO MORE.

I WILL TRY IN SOME WAY TO REPENT.

I WILL FIND A WAY TO MAKE UP FOR WHAT I DID TO THE LLARAN PEOPLE.

WAIT, WHAT DID HE DO TO THE LLARAN PEOPLE?

AND WHO THE HELL IS THE GUARDIAN?

OA--THE GUARDIAN'S SHIP

I DON'T ASK FOR YOUR SERVITUDE, I ASK FOR YOUR HELP.

I LOOK AT THIS GALAXY--MY HOME--AND SEE SO LITTLE OF THE ORDER THAT I KNEW AND CHERISHED BEFORE I WAS FORCED TO FLEE ON THREAT OF DEATH.

BUT NOW, WITH THE MANHUNTERS FINALLY ELIMINATED, WE CAN GO ABOUT THE WORK OF RESTORING WHAT ONCE WAS.

TOGETHER WE CAN MAKE THAT DIFFERENCE.

TOGETHER WE WILL ERASE CHAOS AND BRING ABOUT A NEW GOLDEN AGE!

GRAXOS IV

JORDAN OF EARTH...

WERE YOU ABLE TO ESTABLISH A BACK CHANNEL TO LLARAN?

THERE IS A PROBLEM.

YOU COULDN'T MAKE CONTACT?

ON THE CONTRARY, OUR SOURCES IN THE LLARAN EMBASSY WERE QUITE FORTH-COMING.

WELL, WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT THE HOSTAGES?

THAT'S THE PROBLEM.

THE HOSTAGES HAVE ESCAPED.

ESCAPED? HOW?

MY LLARAN SOURCE PROVIDED NO DETAILS, BUT I SUSPECT THEY DO NOT KNOW THEMSELVES.

BUT HOW--?

WAIT-- WHAT'S GOING ON?

...MUST NOT STAND.

AFTER EARTH'S BRAZEN ATTACK ON THE LLARAN, DESTROYING THEIR CULTURAL ENVOY SHIP AND KILLING SCORES OF CIVILIAN SCIENTISTS.

ONLY LLARAN COMPASSION KEPT EARTH FROM SUFFERING A **JUST** COMEUPPANCE.

THIS ISN'T JUST DIRECTED AT US. EVERYONE IN THE GALAXY IS SEEING IT.

BUT NEW EVIDENCE HAS EMERGED.

THE EARTHERS HAVE SECRETLY DEVELOPED FASTER-THAN-LIGHT TRAVEL.

WE KNEW THEY WERE BELLIGERENT AND BARBARIC. BUT ONLY NOW DO WE DISCOVER THEY POSE AN IMMINENT THREAT TO THE GALAXY.

OH NO...

AT THIS MOMENT, THE YELLOW LANTERN CORPS IS TAKING THE NECESSARY STEPS...

"...TO ELIMINATE THAT THREAT.

EARTH

ONCE IT IS SECURED, WE WILL CONTAIN EARTH UNTIL THE THREAT HAS PASSED.

GOOD.

SOMEBODY NEEDED TO DO SOMETHING.

"YOU DON'T KNOW ME. YOU MAY HAVE CONCERNS ABOUT THE MOTIVES OF MY YELLOW LANTERNS...

BUT I ASSURE YOU, WE WILL DELIVER ON THE FAILED PROMISES OF THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS, AND AFTER THE LONG YEARS OF MANHUNTER RULE...

...FINALLY BRING STABILITY BACK TO THE GALAXY.

LONG AGO, MY RACE WAS DEEPLY RESPECTED THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY BEFORE I ALONE SURVIVED THE MANHUNTER SLAUGHTER...

JORDAN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE!

MY COMPANY WAS DEVELOPING THAT SHIP! IT'S JUST A PROTOTYPE, NOT A WARSHIP.

WE KEPT IT SECRET BECAUSE ***GLOBAL CENTCOM*** WOULD HAVE MADE IT INTO ONE!

I HAVE TO GO BACK. TRY TO STOP THIS. I HAVE NO LOVE FOR THE POWERS THAT BE ON EARTH, BUT I WON'T LET MY HOME FALL TO THE GUARDIAN!

IT HAS ALREADY FALLEN!

I HAVE TO TRY.

ᐊᐃᑲᐊᐃ ᐅᑐᓂᐅᓂ ᐅᑐᓂᐅᓂ ᐊᑲᐃᑲᐊᐃ ᐊᐃᑲᐊᐃ ᐅᑐᓂᐅᓂ ᓴᐁᐅ ᐊᑲᐃ ᐃᐁᐅ ᐃᐁᐅ

IS THAT THEIR LEADER?

HE'S NOT LLARAN. SOUNDS LIKE HE'S SPEAKING LLARAN THOUGH.

YEAH?

I MEAN... MAYBE?

OH!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

THE RING WAS TRANSLATING THE YELLOW LANTERN, SO...

...WE WERE CALLED GUARDIANS. I HOPE TO REGAIN THE HONOR OF THAT TITLE.

I BELIEVE I HAVE DISCOVERED WHO THE GUARDIAN IS--

YOU THERE!

STEP OUT OF THE ALLEY!

HALT! HALT!
WHERE?
GO! GO!
HERE!
I CAN'T HELP IT, I'M CANADIAN.
SORRY!
WHY ARE YOU APOLOGIZING?
OKAY, NOW WHAT? I DON'T SEE ANOTHER WAY OUT.
COULD WE DRIVE ONE OF THESE THINGS?
HOLD ON...
AAH!
WHAT ARE YOU--?

...REPORT.

DO WE HAVE EMERGENCY LIGHTS?

JORDAN AERONAUTICS PROTOTYPE SHIP

WHERE ARE WE?

I...I'M WORKING ON IT.

WHAT HAPPENED? EXACTLY.

I WISH I HAD AN ANSWER FOR YOU, CAPTAIN.

IT'LL TAKE MORE TIME THAN WE'VE PROBABLY GOT TO RUN THE DIAGNOSTICS SO WE CAN EVEN GUESS AT THE SPECIFICS...

...BEYOND THE OBVIOUS.

CAPTAIN, I THINK WE'RE REALLY IN TROUBLE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE CAN DO THAT WOULDN'T--

EXCUSE ME. I BEG YOUR PARDON...

WHAT IS IT? MAKE IT QUICK.

FORGIVE ME, BUT THIS MESSAGE WAS OVERLOOKED IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT.

I TAKE FULL RESPONSIBILITY.

FINE. SHOW ME.

INCOMING MESSAGE FROM LANTERN ARISIA.

JORDAN?

YOU'RE NOT CONVINCING ME. I'M GOING TO EARTH.

THIS IS RELEVANT. IT'S A MESSAGE FROM CAROL FERRIS.

IT WAS A YELLOW LANTERN.

THAT'S WHO DESTROYED THE LLARAN SHIP IN EARTH'S ORBIT.

DAMN IT!

NO WONDER THAT YELLOW LANTERN KNEW TO HEAD ME OFF BEFORE I GOT TO LLARAN.

IT'S CLEAR NOW. IT'S BEEN THE GUARDIAN ALL ALONG.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO CONVINCE ME!

NO, BEYOND THAT. DON'T YOU SEE?

*THAT'S WHY THE **ARROWHEAD** STATION WAS ORDERED TO FIRE ON THE LLARAN CRUISER. WHEN THEY COUNTERMANDED THEIR ORDERS--*

THE YELLOW LANTERN WAS THERE AS A BACKUP.

THEY HAD A DEAL THE WHOLE TIME-- THE GUARDIAN AND GLOBAL CENTCOM! ***DAMMIT!***

SOWING CHAOS ON SMALLER PLANETS DEFENDED BY GLC MEMBERS--LIKE EARTH--GAVE HIM THE OPPORTUNITY TO STEP IN WITH HIS YELLOW LANTERNS...

AND DISCREDIT US AT THE SAME TIME.

IF YOU INTERVENE NOW, THEN--

ARISIA!

PLEASE SEND BACKUP! ANYONE--

YELLOW LANTERNS HAVE INVADED OUR WORLD, PLEASE--

THIS YELLOW LANTERN IS TOO POWERFUL--

PLEASE--

DOZENS OF GLC MEMBERS ON THEIR RESPECTIVE HOMEWORLDS.

ALL UNDER ATTACK BY YELLOW LANTERNS.

ARE YOU HEARING THIS, JORDAN?

AFFIRMATIVE.

WE HAVE TO COORDINATE ALL AVAILABLE LANTERNS! ROUTE THEM TO--

ZRRAK

ARISIA!

RING, WHAT'S THE STATUS OF LANTERN ARISIA?

INSUFFICIENT INFORMATION.

CHART A COURSE BACK TO GRAXOS IV.

COURSE PLOTTED AND READY.

COURSE PLOTTED AND READY.

COURSE PLOTTED AND READY.

CANCEL.

RING, TELL ME WHEN I'M IN COMMUNICATIONS RANGE OF *EARTH.*

YOU HAVE TO LET ME PAST! I'M ON THE BOARD OF THE ITDC!

WE HAVE OVERSIGHT OF GLOBAL CENTCOM! LOOK AT MY CREDENTIALS!

PLEASE STEP BACK, MA'AM. NO ACCESS. NOT FOR ANYBODY.

CAROL FERRIS ITDC

EARTH--
GLOBAL CENTCOM HEADQUARTERS

WHO'S GIVING ORDERS HERE?

STEP BACK! *BACK!* THE GATE IS OPENING!

IT'S JASK!

THE *GENERAL?*

I STAND BEFORE YOU TODAY TO DELIVER MOMENTOUS NEWS.

HE'S SHOWING HIS FACE IN PUBLIC? I DIDN'T THINK HE HAD THE GUTS.

WHERE ARE HIS BODY-GUARDS?

"OH."

EARTH HAS ENTERED A NEW ALLIANCE, AND WITH IT A NEW ERA.

OUR FIRST STEPS INTO THE WIDER GALAXY WERE HALTING, AND NOT WITHOUT PAIN...

TRAITOR! THEY'RE KILLERS!

CLEARLY WE TRUSTED TOO MUCH IN THE WRONG ENTITIES--THE WRONG PEOPLE.

BUT NOW, WITH THE POWER OF THE YELLOW LANTERNS ON OUR SIDE, NOTHING IS DENIED US!

WHERE THE HELL IS HAL JORDAN?

NOW WHAT?

WELL, YOU'VE GOTTEN US THIS FAR.

ON SHEER ADRENALINE, APPARENTLY. I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT TO DO NEXT.

THE YELLOW LANTERN SAID WE'D BE ABLE TO NAVIGATE WITH THE RING...

MAYBE TRY THINKING HARD OF HOME? POINT US WHERE YOU THINK IT IS AND START...

FLYING? FLOATING? ***LANTERNING?***

WE NEED SOME NEW VOCABULARY, MAYBE.

OKAY, RING...

STEWART, YOUR TURN.

TAKE THIS DAMN THING. I'M *OBVIOUSLY* TOO ANGRY TO USE IT.

ANGRY? WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WE *ESCAPED!*

MUTUR

SO? WHAT DID WE *ACCOMPLISH?*

WE TRAINED FOR THIS MISSION! WE SACRIFICED EVERYTHING TO MAKE SOME KIND OF DIFFERENCE!

INSTEAD, WE BECAME PAWNS IN SOME STUPID POWER PLAY. AND THE WORST PART IS...

...IT WASN'T EVEN OUR FAULT. *WE* DID EVERYTHING RIGHT!

STEWART, GIVE ME YOUR HAND.

I HOPE WE DON'T REGRET THIS. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING ANY MORE THAN YOU DO.

YOU WERE A SOLDIER, RIGHT?

I WAS.

THEN I'M ORDERING YOU.

JUST BE YOURSELF, STEWART. AND GET US HOME. CALMLY.

AND *YOU* HOLD ON TO THAT ANGER, NGENDO. I BET THERE ARE BETTER TARGETS FOR IT THAN SPACE ROCKS ONCE WE'RE BACK.

Um, RING?

PLOT AND EXECUTE A COURSE FOR EARTH.

THE POOR MANHUNTERS. THEY TRIED TO REBUILD THE CONTAINMENT DOME TO STIFLE THE GREEN LANTERNS' POWERS, BUT ALL THEY WERE DOING WAS REPEATING THEIR OWN MISTAKES.

I DESIGNED THEM TO LEARN, BUT I SUPPOSE THEY HAD THEIR LIMITS.

SIR, WE'VE REGAINED CAPACITY... NOW. AT THE READY.

VERY WELL, ENGAGE.

WHAT A RELIEF.

PLANET SLYGGIA

RING?

POWER AT CRITICALLY LOW LE---

RING?

OH, NO--

WHAT JUST--?

DON'T LOOK!

RING? SHIELD! SHIE--

WHY?

NO... PLEASE...

RING, CALL FOR HEL--

TOO LATE.

POWER AT CRITICALLY LOW LEVELS.

AM I IN COMMUNICATIONS RANGE OF EARTH?

NEGATIVE.

HOW LONG WILL YOU BE ABLE TO MAINTAIN LIFE SUPPORT?

THE ENERGY FIELD WILL COLLAPSE IN 3.5 HOURS. INTERACTIVE FUNCTIONS WILL CEASE IN .5 HOURS.

WHAT HAPPENED?

HOW DID ALL MY POWER JUST... EVAPORATE?

POWER HAS CEASED TRANSMISSION FROM THE SOURCE.

WHAT? THE *SOURCE?*

THE CENTRAL POWER BATTERY CAN'T JUST TURN OFF. DID THE GUARDIAN BUILD A NEW CONTAINMENT DOME ALREADY?

UNKNOWN.

ARE THERE TRACE LEVELS OF ENERGY BEING TRANSMITTED THAT WILL RECHARGE MY LANTERN IN TIME? IF I CAN SURVIVE THAT LONG?

ZERO ENERGY IS BEING TRANSMITTED.

THE CENTRAL POWER BATTERY IS NO LONGER EXTANT.

I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS POSSIBLE--TO DESTROY THE BATTERY.

BUT I GUESS HE DID IT.

ANYTHING?

NEGATIVE. THE RESIDUAL POWER IN THE LANTERN IS NOT SUFFICIENT TO RECHARGE THE RING.

SO THE LANTERNS NEVER REALLY STORED THE POWER. IT WAS ALWAYS BEING STREAMED FROM THE CENTRAL BATTERY...

OKAY... OKAY...

I'M STILL TRAVELING AT SPEED. WILL I COME CLOSE TO ANY PLANETS WITH A BREATHABLE ATMOSPHERE?

NOW APPROACHING THE VEGA SYSTEM. THE PLANET TAMARAN SUPPORTS HUMANOID LIFE.

HOWEVER, WITHOUT THE PREVIOUSLY PLOTTED COURSE CORRECTIONS...

...YOUR PATH WILL LEAD INTO THE GRAVITY WELL OF THE VEGA STAR.

HOW LONG DO I HAVE?

AH. NOT LONG.

OKAY, WHAT DO I HAVE? WHAT CAN I USE?

RING, YOU SAID THERE WASN'T ENOUGH POWER IN THE LANTERN TO RECHARGE...

...BUT IS IT ENOUGH TO CREATE A FEEDBACK LOOP? AN ENERGY DISCHARGE-- LIKE WHAT WE DID WITH THE CENTRAL BATTERY ON OA BUT ON A SMALL SCALE?

AFFIRMATIVE.

WHAT ARE THE RISKS?

THE REMAINING ENERGY SHIELD COULD BE DISRUPTED.

OH.

AH, WHAT THE HELL. I'M NOT SWIMMING IN OPTIONS HERE.

RING? IS IT WORKING?

RING!

WHAT IS GOIN--?

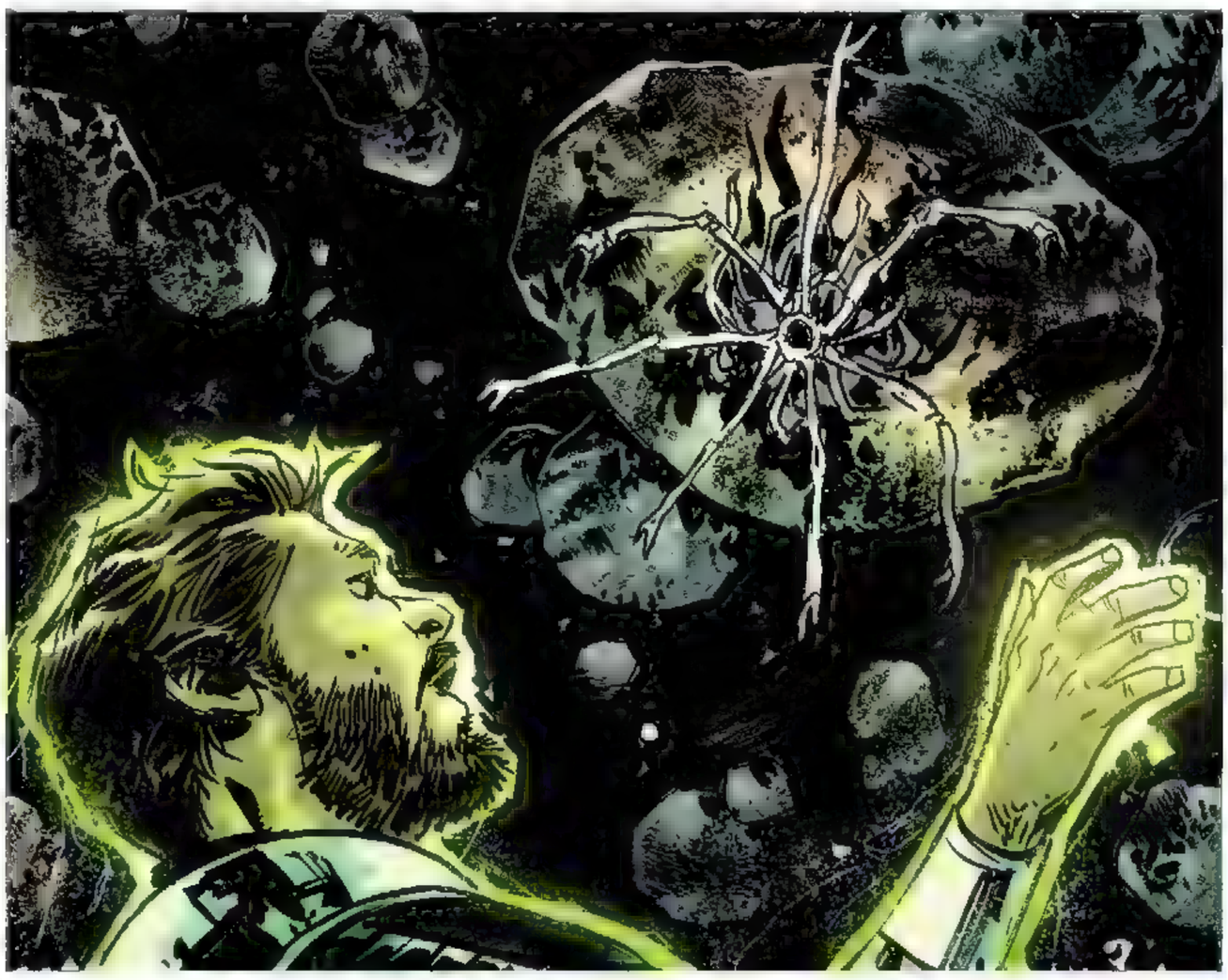
RING, IS THERE ENOUGH POWER TO SEND A MESSAGE TO EARTH?

NO REPLY NEEDED.

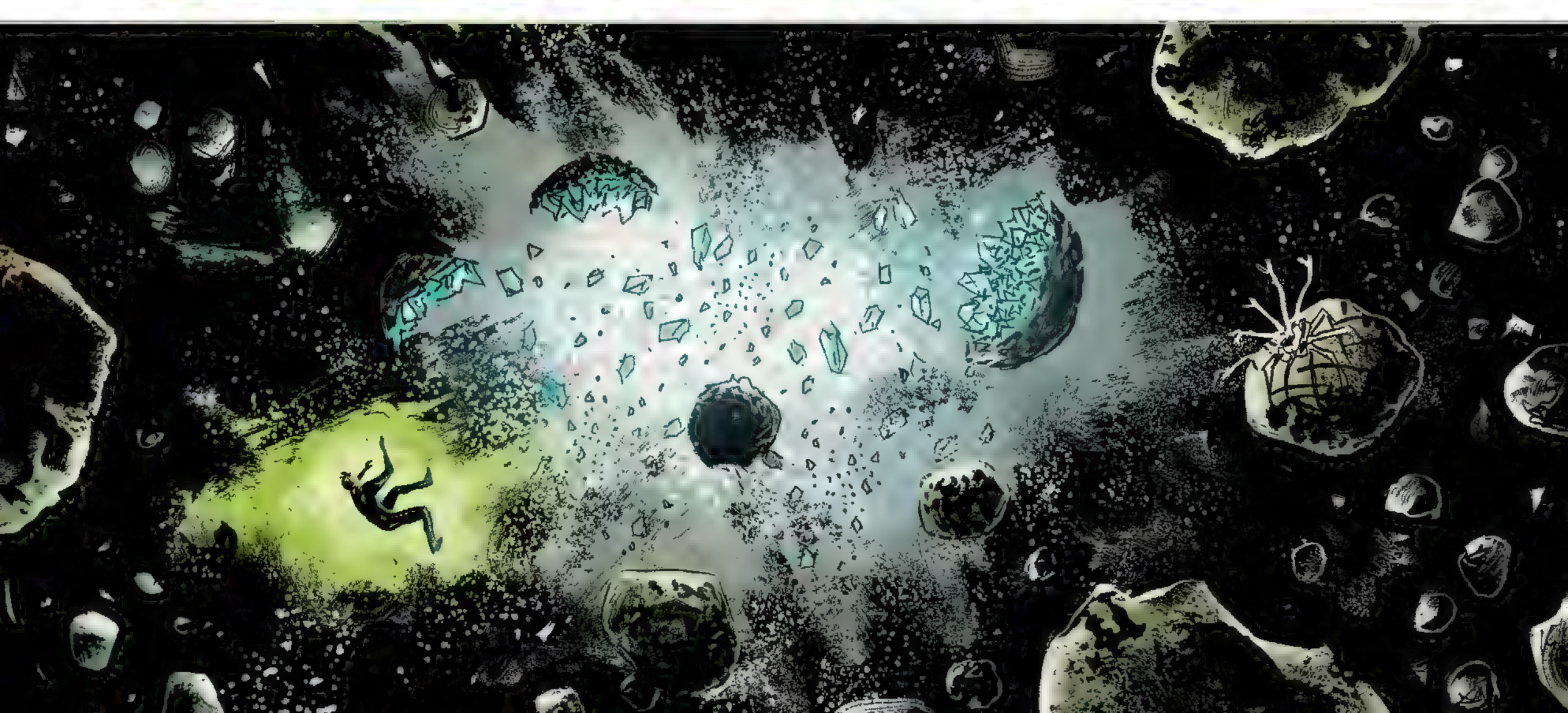
3.25 HOURS LATER

RING...?

...IS THE DISTRESS SIGNAL STILL TRANSMITTING...?



BOOM



WHA--

KNGH

THAT'S... AMAZING...

HUH?

OH. SO THIS IS HOW IT'S GOING TO GO.

WHO ARE--?

JORDAN! I'M JONATHAN STEWART.

WE MET ONCE AT AN ITDC FUNCTION--

ANYWAY, WE FOLLOWED YOUR DISTRESS CALL!

EXTEND THE BUBBLE AROUND HIM!

WAIT, DO WE KNOW THE YELLOW AND GREEN ENERGY WON'T HAVE A NEGATIVE INTERACTION?

AT THIS POINT, I'M...

...WILLING TO RISK IT.

GLOBAL CENTCOM HEADQUARTERS EARTH

NO.

IF I WERE YOU, I--

NO. WHAT YOU'RE ASKING IS CLEARLY OUTSIDE MY MANDATE.

WE ARE DONE HERE.

OH? YOU SUPPOSE THAT TO BE SO?

JASK ASKED-- NO, ***ORDERED***--US TO CARRY OUT A ***POLITICAL ASSASSINATION.*** THIS IS NOT--

DO YOU WEAR A YELLOW RING?

WHAT?

YOU DO APPEAR TO BE CONVERSING WITH ME THROUGH A YELLOW RING.

WHICH MEANS YOU WILL CONTINUE TO DO AS I SAY. AND I SAY YOU ARE STAYING WHERE YOU ARE, RENDERING AID AS ASKED.

*THE OTHER TWO ARE TO BE REASSIGNED. **NOT** YOU.*

WHAT ABOUT JORDAN? EARTH SYSTEM IS HIS PURVIEW.

EVENTUALLY WE WILL HAVE TO DEAL WITH HIM, GET HIM TO SEE REASON. SURELY THEN--

*HE HAS **ALREADY** BEEN DEALT WITH.*

HE... AH.

I...

I REFUSE. I MUST RETURN HOME.

INTERESTING. BUT DISAPPOINTING.

YOU SEE, I STILL VALUE LOYALTY, EVEN IF YOU DO NOT.

UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU MISSPOKE?

...AND HE JUST WALKED AWAY, LEAVING US WITH THE--

YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?

I'M... I'M JUST DEHYDRATED.

IF YOUR RING WASN'T PROPERLY PROTECTING YOU FOR THE LAST FEW HOURS, YOU COULD HAVE BEEN EXPOSED TO SOME POWERFUL RADIATION.

NO. I'M FINE. I...I'LL BE FINE.

I JUST NEED TO FOCUS. THINK THINGS THROUGH.

SHOULD WE PLOT A COURSE BACK TO EARTH?

NO, NO. NOT EARTH.

I THOUGHT THAT'S WHERE YOU WERE GOING. TO ***FIGHT.*** TO STOP THE YELLOW LANTERNS FROM TAKING OVER.

WE'VE HEARD ALL THEIR COMMUNICATIONS THROUGH THE RING.

THINGS HAVE CHANGED.

IF THE CENTRAL POWER BATTERY--THE ***GREEN*** BATTERY REALLY WAS DESTROYED, THEN EVERY WORLD PROTECTED BY A GREEN LANTERN IS UNDER SIEGE.

THE GUARDIAN WEEDED OUT THE LANTERNS HE COULDN'T MANIPULATE, THEN ROBBED THEM OF THEIR POWER.

I CAN'T GO BACK TO EARTH. THERE IS A BIGGER PICTURE.

I HAVE TO STOP THE GUARDIAN.

I WON'T LET THE GALAXY FALL.

BUT--

I'M SORRY, BUT WHAT ARE ***YOU*** IN THE POSITION TO DO? WE HAVE THIS RING. WE CAN AT LEAST GO BACK AND FIGHT FOR OUR HOME!

FROM THE SOUND OF IT, THE YELLOW LANTERN THEY SENT TO TAKE OVER EARTH USED TO BE ONE OF YOU ***GREEN*** GUYS.

WHAT? WHO?

SINESTRO.

DAMN IT! THAT ***BASTARD.***

MAYBE RIVAS IS RIGHT? LOOK, MAYBE YOU COULD EVEN REASON WITH HIM?

NO, HE'S ALWAYS BEEN AN EXTREMIST. AND THEY ALWAYS...I JUST...

JORDAN?

HE'S PASSING OUT.

WAIT, I THINK I HAVE SOMETHING.

I WAS SAVING THIS HYDRATION PACKET--

YES. THIS IS WHAT YOU WERE SAVING IT FOR.

=COUGH COUGH=

I'M ALL RIGHT.

WE HAVE TO GET YOU SOMEPLACE-- GET YOU MEDICAL ATTENTION OR YOU WILL NOT CONTINUE TO BE *"ALL RIGHT."*

BUT WHERE?

STEWART. HAVE THE RING SEARCH FOR THE POWER SIGNATURE FROM AN ***EM DRIVE*** ENGINE...

ANYTHING?

I'M SORRY, WE JUST WEREN'T PREPARED TO TAKE HER OUT THIS EARLY.

THE ENGINE IS STILL IN WORKING ORDER, IT'S THE IGNITION COUPLING THAT'S BURNT OUT. BASICALLY, WE CAN'T TURN THE KEY.

IF WE CAN'T FIND SOME ALTERNATE METHOD TO RESTART--

CAPTAIN? YOU BETTER GET UP HERE.

REPORT! WHAT'S GOING...

...ON?

OPEN THAT AIR LOCK!

LATER

DONE!

A COLD RESTART IS GOING TO TAKE ANOTHER HOUR, BUT I WAS ABLE TO USE THE RING ENERGY TO BRIDGE THE BURNTOUT IGNITION COUPLING.

THAT'S GREAT!

HOW ARE YOU HOLDING UP?

BETTER. THIS COCKTAIL OF PRUSSIAN BLUE ANTI-RADIATION SERUM AND RECLAIMED GRAY WATER IS REALLY DOING THE TRICK.

YOU'RE LUCKY WE HAD STOCKED ANY AT ALL.

NOW WHAT?

STEWART, YOU'RE GOING TO USE THE RING TO TRANSPORT DR. MUTURI, RIVAS, AND THE REST OF THE CREW TO SOMEPLACE SAFE AND NEUTRAL.

WHAT?

WHY WOULD WE DO THAT? WE JUST FIXED THE SHIP!

BECAUSE I'M GOING TO FLY THIS SHIP TO OA-- ALONE--

--AND I'M GOING TO *KILL* THE GUARDIAN.

WAIT, WHAT WAS IN THAT I.V. AGAIN?

I DON'T KNOW YOU WELL, HAROLD JORDAN, BUT I MUST SAY THAT MAY BE THE MOST IDIOTIC PLAN I'VE EVER HEARD.

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO AGREE WITH DR. MUTURI.

EARTH WAS THE FLASHPOINT THAT STARTED ALL THIS. NOW THE ENTIRE GALAXY IS FALLING APART.

EVERYONE HERE IS FROM EARTH. THIS IS ***OUR*** PROBLEM. WE NEED TO WORK TOGETHER TO SOLVE IT.

AMY, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO DOESN'T UNDERSTAND.

I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THIS. LITERALLY. I'M THE ONE WHO DISCOVERED THAT THE GREEN BATTERY WAS STILL INTACT.

IF IT WASN'T FOR ME, THE GREEN LANTERNS WOULDN'T HAVE REFORMED AND THE MANHUNTERS WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN CRIPPLED TO THE POINT WHERE THE GUARDIAN COULD RETURN AND TAKE CONTROL SO EASILY.

I THINK YOU'RE GIVING YOURSELF TOO MUCH CREDIT.

NO, I'M TAKING THE ***BLAME!***

KILOWOG, ARISIA, AS FAR AS I KNOW THEY'RE ALL DEAD NOW.

YOUR RING MAY BE USELESS AT THIS POINT, BUT WHY NOT TAKE THIS ONE? WE'VE GOT TO USE EVERY TOOL WE HAVE ACCESS TO.

THE GUARDIAN WILL SEE ONE OF HIS YELLOW RINGS COMING BEFORE WE EVEN GET TO OA.

REGARDLESS, THERE IS NO SENSE IN YOU GOING IT ALONE.

IN FACT, WE WILL NEED HELP BEYOND THE CREW OF THIS SHIP--BEYOND EVEN THE RESIDENTS OF THE SOL SYSTEM.

WHO CAN WE TURN TO? WHO CAN WE TRUST?

WE SHOULD SEND ENCRYPTED MESSAGES TO ANYONE WE THINK MIGHT HELP. THE LLARAN, FOR EXAMPLE.

WHAT? A DAY AGO WE WERE THEIR HOSTAGES!

I SPENT THE BETTER PART OF TWO YEARS NEGOTIATING OUR MEETING WITH THE LLARAN.

IN THAT TIME I ENCOUNTERED A CULTURE THAT IS EMINENTLY TOLERANT--ABLE TO SEE THE NUANCE IN EVEN THE MOST POLARIZING CIRCUMSTANCES.

WE WERE HOSTAGES BY DEFAULT--THE LLARAN HAD NO OTHER OPTION. THEY HAVEN'T RETALIATED AGAINST EARTH, ONLY REACTED PROPORTIONALLY IN THE MOMENT.

I WOULDN'T BE AT ALL SURPRISED IF THEY'D ALREADY DISCOVERED THE TRUTH BEHIND THE EARTH INCIDENT FOR THEMSELVES.

WHAT ABOUT ALL THOSE YELLOW LANTERNS?

ACCORDING TO THE RING, THERE ARE ONLY THREE GUARDING OA. ALL THE REST HAVE FANNED OUT TO OTHER WORLDS.

WILL KILLING THE GUARDIAN ACTUALLY ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING? HIS LANTERNS WON'T JUST GO AWAY.

NO, BUT THE QWARDIAN YELLOW LANTERNS ARE NOT MONOLITHIC. THE FACT THAT WE HAVE THIS RING IS PROOF OF THAT.

CAN WE JUST SEND THE GUARDIAN BACK TO THAT OTHER DIMENSION?

Hm.

WHAT?

MAYBE THE GREEN POWER BATTERY ***WASN'T*** DESTROYED? IF THAT HUGE SHIP OF HIS CAN CROSS THE DIMENSIONAL BARRIER, MAYBE THAT'S WHERE HE SENT THE BATTERY?

YOU'RE RIGHT. ALL OF YOU. WE'RE GOING TO NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET. EVEN THAT YELLOW RING.

IF WE COULD GAIN CONTROL OF THAT SHIP, MAYBE WE COULD GET THE BATTERY BACK--RESTORE THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS...

AND HOW WILL WE GET PAST THE GUARDIAN TO DO THAT?

WE KILL HIM.

"WHAT DID THE LLARAN AMBASSADOR SAY?"

SHE LISTENED. GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES, IT COULD HAVE GONE WORSE.

WILL THEY HELP?

WELL... SHE DIDN'T SAY NO.

AH.

ALL RIGHT. SO WE'RE ALL CLEAR, I KNOW I'M ASKING A LOT. BUT HERE'S THE PLAN...

AS SOON AS WE RECEIVE INTEL FROM OA ON THE GUARDIAN'S LOCATION, WE'RE DROPPING OUT OF LIGHT SPEED AND ENTERING THE ATMOSPHERE.

BI JON

WE WILL OVERLOAD THE ENGINE AND EJECT THE CORE ABOVE THE TARGET.

THEN WE'LL DEPLOY THE PARACHUTES AND DITCH ON THE SURFACE.

CAPTAIN...?

YES, ANDY?

IS IT JUST DOWN TO US?

YES. WE CAN'T ASSUME THERE'S ANYONE LEFT OUT THERE TO HELP.

I THINK WHAT JORDAN MEANS IS--

NO, WHAT HE SAYS IS FAIR. WE HAVE ASKED FOR HELP. WE HOPE IT WILL ARRIVE. BUT WE ARE FOOLS IF WE DO NOT PLAN FOR THE EVENTUALITY THAT IT WILL NOT.

CAPTAIN...I HATE TO SPEAK OUT OF TURN BUT-- WE'VE NEVER DEPLOYED THE PARACHUTES. NOT EVEN EXPERIMENTALLY.

TECHNICIAN, WHY DID JORDAN HIRE YOU?

I'M A GOOD ENGINEER? OH, BUT HE SAID HE DECIDED BECAUSE I PUT "CRAVE ADVENTURE" ON MY APPLICATION.

AND NOW YOU HAVE IT. ANYONE ELSE HAVE CONCERNS?

ALL RIGHT.

GOOD THINKING, ANDY.

I MIGHT GO CHECK ON THE 'CHUTE THOUGH.

YOU KNOW, JORDAN, THIS SHIP IS WHAT I HOPED EARTH'S FUTURE WOULD BE LIKE.

MAYBE IT STILL WILL BE, DOCTOR.

EVEN IF YOU AND I AREN'T HERE TO SEE IT HAPPEN--

HEADS UP, EVERYONE! STEWART IS IN OAN SPACE!

I'VE GOT EYES ON THE GUARDIAN'S SHIP.

START SCANNING. EVERYTHING IN THE AREA!

ARE YOU GETTING THIS?

THE DATA FROM STEWART'S SCAN IS COMING THROUGH!

SCOUR IT FOR ANY SIGN OF THE GUARDIAN! HE'S THE ONLY LIVING OAN, SO HE'LL HAVE A DISTINCT SIGNATURE.

ON IT!

UM... GUYS? ARE YOU RECEIVING?

JUST A LITTLE LONGER!

COPY THA--

STEWART?

DAMN. I HOPE HE CAN HOLD THEM OFF LONG ENOUGH. I SHOULD HAVE--

STAY FOCUSED, JORDAN. THIS IS WHAT WE PLANNED.

DID WE GET ALL THE DATA?

WE GOT WHAT WE GOT, CAPTAIN...

APPROACHING THE OAN SYSTEM!

STATUS ON THE TARGET?

HOLD...

WE'RE OUT OF TIME, DOCTOR.

GOT IT! HE'S ON THE INTER-DIMENSIONAL SHIP. AN ODD POWER SIGNATURE WAS MASKING HIS LOCATION.

SEND THE COORDINATES TO THE HELM!

SEATON TO RIVAS, PREP FOR OVERLOADING THE ENGINE CORE. LOOKS LIKE WE'RE DROPPING IT ON THE GUARDIAN'S SHIP!

AFFIRMATIVE, CAPTAIN!

SO MUCH FOR USING THAT SHIP TO GET THE GREEN BATTERY BACK. I'M SORRY.

WE GOTTA DO WHAT WE GOTTA DO.

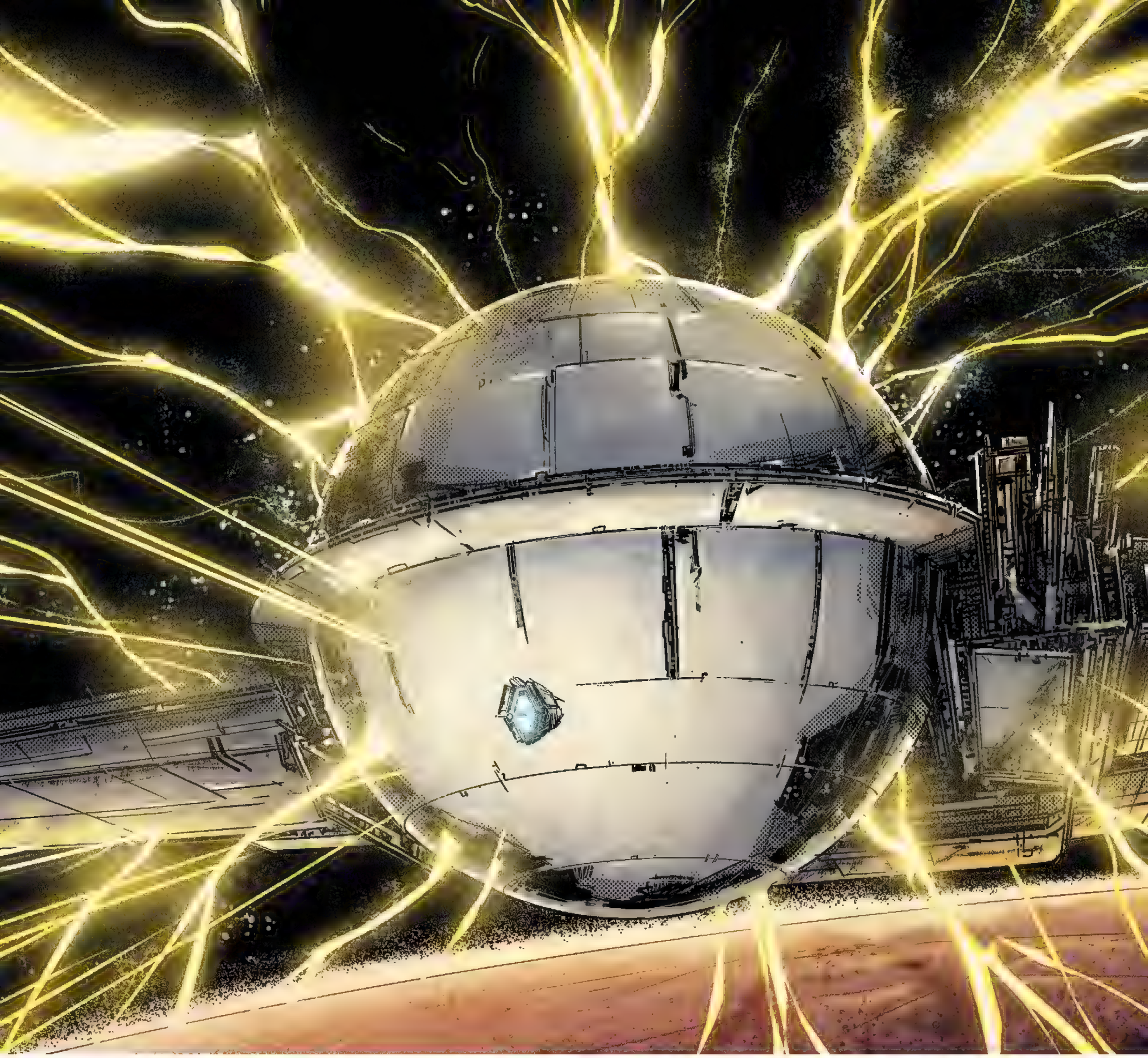
AAAGH!

SURRAAL

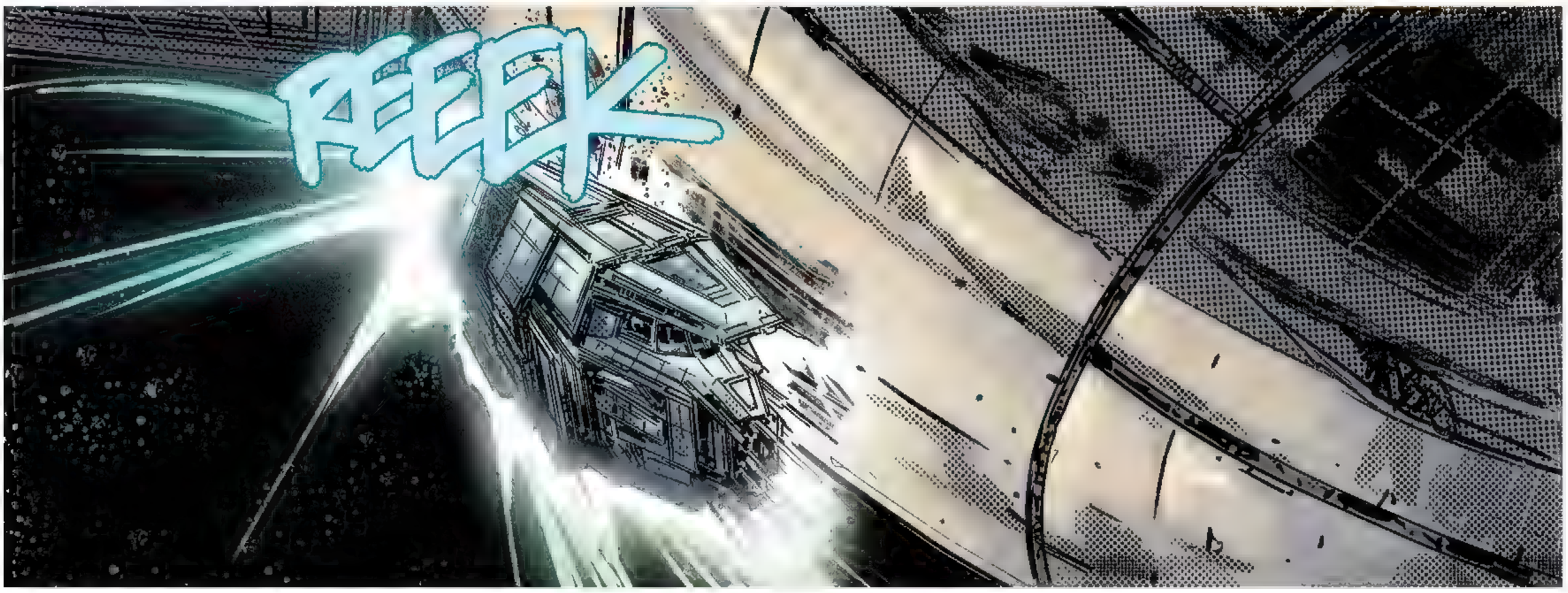
HUH?

WE'RE ENTERING OA'S IONOSPHERE. RIVAS, WHAT'S THE STATUS OF THE--

WAIT, WHAT IS THAT...?



HELM!
TURN!


BEEP

REPORT! HOW BAD IS IT?

SEPPUKU

ARE WE IN--?

JORDAN!

WHAT THE *HELL?*

ARE YOU ILL?

=UGH=

THIS METHOD OF TRANSPORTATION CAN TAKE SOME GETTING USED TO.

WHY DID YOU BRING ME HERE? WHAT IS *THAT?*

DON'T LOOK TOO DEEPLY INTO IT.

WILL THE VOID LOOK BACK AT ME?

WHAT? NO, YOUR MIND WILL NOT BE ABLE TO PROCESS WHAT YOU SEE. IT'S A FRIENDLY WARNING.

WHAT DO YOU--?

YOU'RE NO PRISONER. I SIMPLY ASK THAT YOU LISTEN TO REASON AND TAKE MY WORDS BACK TO YOUR COMPATRIOTS.

MY METHODS MAY SEEM HARSH TO YOU--THOUGH CERTAINLY NOT OUT OF STEP WITH THE CULTURE OF YOUR WORLD...

NONETHELESS, YOU DESIRE HARMONY FOR THE GALAXY, YES? THAT'S WHAT I WANT AS WELL.

PEACE, TRANQUILITY, AN END TO ENDLESS WAR--

IF YOU THINK THAT'S WHAT YOUR YELLOW LANTERNS HAVE BROUGHT--

OF ***COURSE*** NOT. THEY ARE MERELY A TOOL.

THEY'RE A BRUTAL WEAPON.

PLEASE LET ME EXPLAIN. IF THERE'S ONE THING I'M GUILTY OF, IT'S TAKING THE EXPEDIENT ROAD--I'M NO POLITICIAN.

DO YOU FEEL GUILT FOR YOUR PAST MISTAKES, HAROLD JORDAN? OF COURSE YOU DO. ONLY A MONSTER WOULDN'T.

I HAD TO RETURN AND MAKE THINGS RIGHT BECAUSE ***I'M*** RESPONSIBLE FOR HOW THEY WENT WRONG.

I CREATED THE MANHUNTERS--AND PAID THE PRICE. I DIDN'T FLEE TO THE QWARDIAN DIMENSION, I WAS ***BANISHED*** THERE.

IN MY ABSENCE, THE MANHUNTERS DESTROYED EVERYTHING MY PEOPLE WORKED FOR MILLENNIA TO BUILD. AND IT WAS ***MY*** FAULT.

BUT ORDER HAD TO BE RESTORED SO I COULD FINALLY BE FREE TO TACKLE ***THIS*** EXPERIMENT.

I BELIEVE IT ALONE CAN FORGE THE PATH TO A LASTING PEACE.

WILL YOU HELP CREATE A NEW ***REALITY,*** HAROLD JORDAN?

DAMN IT!

GET THIS OPEN!

RIVAS!

UUGH...

GET HER OUT OF THERE!

CAPTAIN?

WE'RE IN A STABLE ORBIT WITHOUT CONTROL. MAYBE DIRECTIONAL THRUSTERS BUT NOT ENOUGH TO BREAK AWAY.

THE ENGINE?

STILL FUNCTIONAL--BUT WE CAN'T TALK TO IT. THAT'S NOT ALL...

THE HULL IS UNSTABLE. WE'RE RAPIDLY LOSING INTEGRITY. AND THAT MEANS LIFE SUPPORT WILL BEGIN TO FAIL SOON.

IF WE STAY ON THE SHIP, WE WON'T LAST LONG.

TRY TO CONTACT STEWART.

STEWART, DO YOU READ?

I'M...I'M HERE?

WE NEED YOU ON THE PROTOTYPE SHIP! THINGS WENT REALLY WRONG. WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME!

OKAY, OKAY...

I'LL DO MY BEST...

THIS WOULD BE GOING BETTER IF I HAD MORE THAN FIFTEEN MINUTES OF TRAINING FROM JORDAN.

ON MY WAY.

OH HELL.

AAAH!

NO...

STEWART?

"YOU ARE, OF COURSE, FAMILIAR WITH THE CONCEPT OF DEEP TIME?

THE TIME BEFORE TIME. BEFORE *ANY* UNIVERSE. BEFORE DARKNESS OR LIGHT.

THIS IS A WINDOW TO THAT TIME BEFORE--WHAT I LIKE TO CALL THE ***MULTIVERSE.***

OURS IS NOT THE ONLY GALAXY PLAGUED BY PAIN AND HORROR.

COUNTLESS WORLDS, COUNTLESS UNIVERSES HAVE ENDURED--

BUT NO MORE. I AM THE LAST GUARDIAN. IT FALLS TO ME TO END THIS CYCLE OF HOPELESSNESS.

HOW DOES ANY OF THIS JUSTIFY YOUR BEHAVIOR? THE KILLINGS, THE MARTIAL LAW?

WHAT WAS STOPPING YOU FROM CONDUCTING THIS BIG EXPERIMENT OF YOURS IN THAT OTHER DIMENSION?

A FAIR QUESTION, WITH A SIMPLE ANSWER.

THE YELLOW BATTERY IS POWERFUL IN ITS OWN UNIVERSE.

BUT ONLY TO THE LIMIT OF THAT REALM'S PHYSICAL PROPERTIES. THOSE FORCES ARE A LITTLE BIT DIFFERENT HERE.

IN ***THIS*** UNIVERSE IT PROVIDES ENOUGH POWER TO OPEN THE RIFT I NEED TO ***MANIPULATE CREATION.***

I AM NOT THE FIRST TO ATTEMPT TO TOUCH TIME, OF COURSE. FAR FROM IT.

LONG AGO THERE WAS ANOTHER GREAT OAN. HIS NAME, SEEMINGLY LONG FORGOTTEN, WAS ***KRONA.***

THOUGH HE TOO WAS FLAWED. IN DISCOVERING ITS ORIGINS, HE SHATTERED THE UNIVERSE.

WE, HOWEVER, CAN LEARN FROM HIS MISSTEPS.

IF WE RETURN TO THE FIRST MOMENT, WE CAN START OVER...

...CAREFULLY ***DIRECT*** HOW THE UNIVERSE UNFOLDS.

WITH MY EXPERTISE AND YOUR MORAL COMPASS WE CAN RE-CREATE THE ENTIRETY OF EXISTENCE, WITHOUT WAR OR PAIN, TO MY ***EXACT*** SPECIFICATIONS!

I JUST NEED TO PERFECT MY EXPERIMENT WITHOUT BEING HARASSED BY YOUR COLLEAGUES. THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN--

NO... ***NO!*** YOU'RE ***INSANE!***

I WILL ***NOT*** LET THAT HAPPEN.

NONE OF IT! YOU'LL WIPE US ALL OUT OF EXISTENCE!

VERY WELL...

WE'RE OUT OF TIME, CAPTAIN. BREACH IS IMMINENT!

OKAY, WE'RE GOING OUT IN E.V.A. SUITS. WE WON'T LAST LONG BUT IT'LL BEAT STAYING HERE.

RIVAS--

I...I CAN'T. BLOOD DOESN'T CLOT IN *ZERO G*...

I COULDN'T PUT THAT SUIT ON IF I WANTED TO.

=COUGH COUGH=

SINESTRO, WHY ARE WE HERE? I SEE NO THREAT.

BE PATIENT, TOMAR-RE.

I DIDN'T SIGN ON TO SERVE AT THE GUARDIAN'S WHIM. I HAVE A SECTOR TO PROTECT.

I'M SURE HE HAS HIS REASONS.

BUT ARE THEY *OUR* REASONS? I'VE BEEN SENT ON NOTHING BUT PATROLS OF REMOTE SECTORS. NO TIME TO RETURN HOME.

ALSO, I'VE HEARD RUMORS. *DARK* RUMORS.

THAT THE GREEN CENTRAL BATTERY HAS BEEN DESTROYED--OUR FORMER COLLEAGUES PURGED.

SINESTRO, WHAT HAVE WE DONE?

INCOMING!

JUST KEEP FIRING ON THE GUARDIAN'S SHIP!

LLARAN FLAGSHIP, WE'LL TRY AND DRAW THE LANTERNS' FIRE!

INCOMING!

ARISIA! HOW DID YOU GET THAT RING?

A YELLOW LANTERN ATTACKED OUR WORLD.

WE TOOK HIM DOWN.

OH...OKAY. *GOOD!*

THANK GOD.

CAPTAIN! LOOK!

THAT'S GREAT, ANDY. BUT WE *HAVE* TO GO!

CAPTAIN, WAIT. LOOK AT OUR *TRAJECTORY.*

THE GUARDIAN'S SHIP IS GEOSYNCHRONOUS, AND SINCE WE ORBITED AROUND THE PLANET, WE'RE HEADING RIGHT FOR IT!

IF WE OVERLOAD THE ENGINE CORE, WE CAN STILL HIT THAT SHIP--ACCOMPLISH THE MISSION.

ANDY, IS THAT POSSIBLE?

IT'S...IT'S POSSIBLE, BUT WE DON'T HAVE THE TIME. WE'D HAVE TO MANUALLY OVERLOAD THE CORE...

OKAY...

TO DO THAT WE'D HAVE TO STAY ON THE SHIP.

I CAN DO IT.

RIVAS--

=COUGH COUGH=

I KNOW HOW TO OVERLOAD THE CORE. I WAS THERE WHEN WE FIGURED IT OUT.

BESIDES, IT'S NOT LIKE IT'S COLOR-CODED OR SOMETHING. *HEH.*

IT JUST MAKES SENSE.

NOT GOOD.

KILOWOG!

WHA--?

SINESTRO?

I...I MEAN, THANK YOU FOR SAV--

YOU *ARE* SAVING ME, RIGHT?

YELLOW LANTERNS, THIS IS SINESTRO. DISENGAGE!

WE NEVER AGREED TO DEFEND THE GUARDIAN AT ALL COSTS!

WE'RE BEING USED!

HUH.

GUARDIAN! THE SMALL SHIP IS ON COURSE TO HIT US!

ITS CORE IS OVERLOADING!

SO DESTROY IT!

IT'S TOO CLOSE!

THEN INITIATE A DIMENSIONAL JUMP! *AGH*, I'LL DO IT MYSELF.

WARNING. ENGINE CORE AT CRITICAL. ABANDON SHIP.

NOT THIS TIME...

"I JUST HOPE JORDAN ISN'T ON THAT SHIP."

ARE YOU SUICIDAL? GET AWAY FROM ME!

YOU'RE NOT GETTING OUT OF THIS!

DEET

OH NO...

THE GUARDIAN'S SHIP IS TRANSPORTING AWAY!

NO...

THE JUMP TO QWARD IS COMPLETE, SIR. WE'VE SUCCESSFULLY AVOIDED THE COLLISION.

OBVIOUSLY. NOW SEND US BACK TO OA!

YOU EARTH HUMANS ARE DOGGED TO A FAULT. IT'S DISAPPOINTING, REALLY.

WE COULD HAVE WORKED TOGETHER FOR A SHARED PURPOSE...

...BUT THAT TIME IS OVER!

HOLY...

INITIATING RETURN JUMP.

DAMN! TOO MUCH POWER TO CONTROL!

WHAT THE HELL...?

NO!

RING, TRANSMIT ON ALL FREQUENCIES: EVERYONE GET CLEAR OF THE GUARDIAN'S SHIP! THE DIMENSIONAL RIFT IS IMPLODING!

AAAAGH!

JORDAN!

I CAN'T BREAK FREE!

THE SHIP IS BEING PULLED BACK INTO THE OTHER DIMENSION!

BUT THERE'S TOO MUCH DAMAGE--IT'S GOING TO COLLAPSE IN ON ITSELF!

I'M ON MY WAY!

STAY BACK, ARISIA! KEEP EVERYONE AWAY! YOU'LL BE PULLED IN TOO! THE GUARDIAN IS ALREADY DEAD!

IF I CAN JUST HOLD THE SHIP TOGETHER, MAYBE...

AAGH!

JORDAN!

LLARAN CRUISERS, DAMAGE REPORT!

HOME-GUARD FOUR? REPORT!

DAMAGE MINIMAL. THE YELLOW LANTERNS HAVE BROKEN OFF THEIR ATTACK!

WHA--? JORDAN?

JORDAN!

THE GUARDIAN IS DEAD.

WE CLAIM OA AS A REFUGE FOR THOSE OF QWARD AS WE MOURN THE LOSS OF OUR FORMER LIVES AND DETERMINE OUR FUTURE.

WAIT! YOU CAN'T--

I DON'T RECOMMEND YOU FOLLOW.

WE CAN'T JUST LET THEM GO. NOT AFTER...

THEY WERE ONLY FIGHTING OUT OF LOYALTY TO THE GUARDIAN--A DEBT TO HIM.

WITHOUT THE GUARDIAN'S SHIP, THEY'RE STUCK IN THIS DIMENSION.

IT WAS ONLY ABOUT THE GUARDIAN FOR ***THEM...***

...BUT NOT FOR ***ME.***

I THOUGHT I COULD USE THIS POWER FOR A PURPOSE GREATER THAN THE ENDS OF THE GUARDIAN.

PERHAPS I WAS WRONG.

YOU'RE NOT ABSOLVED OF ANYTHING, SINESTRO.

HOW MANY OF OUR COLLEAGUES--OUR FRIENDS--DIED BECAUSE OF ALL THIS?

NONE OF US... NONE OF MY FELLOW FORMER GREEN LANTERNS PARTICIPATED IN THE SLAUGHTER OF THE CORPS...

BUT YOU ***ARE*** COMPLICIT.

SINESTRO DID SAVE MY LIFE, ARISIA. THAT'S NOT NOTHING.

WE ALL MAKE CHOICES...

...AND THERE IS NO GOING BACK.

WHAT ABOUT THE YELLOW LANTERN CORPS, SINESTRO? WHAT ABOUT--?

THERE NEVER WAS A YELLOW LANTERN CORPS.

GO PROTECT YOUR HOMES. LIVE A QUIET LIFE.

THAT'S WHAT ***I*** INTEND TO DO.

SHOULD WE TRY TO STOP THEM?

ARISIA...?

LATER

WHAT WILL YOU DO? WITH THE RING, I MEAN.

I HONESTLY DON'T KNOW. I HAVEN'T HAD MUCH TIME TO THINK ABOUT THE FUTURE.

I'M NOT SURE IF I'LL KEEP IT.

YOU DID REMARKABLY WELL TODAY.

GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES.

THANKS, I--

IF YOU CHOOSE TO GIVE UP THE RING, CONTACT ME. IF YOU CHOOSE TO KEEP IT, I'LL BE CONTACTING YOU.

THE LLARAN AMBASSADOR HAS ARRANGED TRANSPORT BACK TO EARTH ON A MUSCARIAN SHIP.

THEY'VE HAD TENTATIVE BUT CORDIAL DEALINGS WITH EARTH. IT SHOULD BE AN INTERESTING TRIP FOR YOU.

GOOD. WAIT, WHAT ARE ***YOU*** GOING TO DO?

I'M STAYING WITH THE LLARAN. A SORT OF AMBASSADOR-IN-EXILE FOR EARTH. HOPEFULLY WORKING TO BRING SOME KIND OF LASTING PEACE.

THAT'S A BIG COMMITMENT.

I DON'T KNOW YET IF IT'S A WISE DECISION. BUT I CAN'T GO BACK TO EARTH WITHOUT FINISHING THE MISSION ***I*** STARTED.

HE WAS YOUR FRIEND, WASN'T HE?

HUH? OH, YEAH. YEAH, HE WAS. IN A WEIRD WAY, MAYBE MY ***BEST*** FRIEND.

BUT THE LAST TIME WE SAW EACH OTHER, IT...

WE DIDN'T PART ON THE BEST OF TERMS.

WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO CHANGE THAT.

JEEZ, I'M SORRY. THAT'S ROUGH.

I REALLY ONLY KNEW HIM AS MY BOSS. BUT HE WAS ALWAYS SO...I JUST ***CAN'T*** BELIEVE HE'S... HE'S ***DEAD.***

YEAH...

I ***DON'T*** BELIEVE IT.

"THIS IS NOT HOW I WANTED THINGS TO END.

CAROL, WHAT I MEAN TO SAY IS THIS...

WE WANTED WHAT WAS BEST FOR OUR PLANET. AND WE **DID** TRY, DIDN'T WE?

BUT HERE I AM, OUT OF OPTIONS, AND I'M NOT THINKING ABOUT EARTH. ALL I CARE ABOUT IS THAT I'LL NEVER SEE YOU AGA--

IS THAT ***JORDAN'S*** VOICE?

SORRY, YOUR ASSISTANT SAID TO COME IN.

MR. STEWART. YES, OF COURSE.

JORDAN SENT THIS MESSAGE BEFORE...WELL, YOU KNOW. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

ACTUALLY, JORDAN IS THE REASON I'M HERE. HE ASKED ME--IF I MADE IT BACK--TO FIND YOU. TO CONTINUE THE WORK.

I MAY HAVE THIS RING, BUT EXTRASOLAR ENGINE DESIGN IS MY REAL SPECIALTY. I WANT TO HELP CONSTRUCT ANOTHER SHIP.

I SEE. WELL...I'LL HAVE TO GET BACK TO YOU.

I'M SURE YOU'VE NOTICED EVERYTHING IS FALLING APART OUT THERE. GLOBAL CENTCOM OVERPLAYED THEIR HAND. WHEN THE YELLOW LANTERNS LEFT, THEY DIDN'T HAVE THE MUSCLE TO PUSH THROUGH THEIR AGENDA.

GENERAL JASK HAS GONE UNDERGROUND. DIFFERENT FACTIONS ARE MAKING THEIR MOVES. IT'S ***CHAOS.***

I'M NOT SURE INTERSTELLAR TRAVEL SHOULD EVEN BE A PRIORITY ANYMORE.

AND ALL THINGS CONSIDERED, THAT ***YELLOW*** RING IS JUST GOING TO DRAW SUSPICION.

ISN'T IT WORTH TRYING? IN HIS MEMORY. I WAS THERE. HE WAS A HERO.

A HERO? HE WAS A ***PERSON.*** HE HAD FLAWS LIKE ANY OF US. AND... OH GOD...

I DIDN'T KNOW HIM LIKE YOU DID BUT...I'D SAY ***HERO*** IS A PRETTY GOOD WORD.

HAVING POWER, EVEN FIGHTING--THAT DOESN'T MAKE YOU HEROIC IN MY BOOK. HEROISM IS ABOUT SACRIFICE. THAT DESCRIBES MY FRIEND SOPHIE RIVAS...

...AND I THINK SACRIFICE DEFINED HAROLD JORDAN TOO. HE DIDN'T ***HAVE*** TO DO EVERYTHING HE DID.

HE COULD HAVE JUST LOOKED OUT FOR HIMSELF.

INSTEAD HE KEPT TRYING TO MOVE ALL OF US FORWARD INTO A BETTER FUTURE. AND IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN EASY.

HE MADE THAT ***CHOICE.***

QWARD
IN THE PARALLEL DIMENSION
THREE YEARS LATER

THEY'RE BACK!
TAKE COVER!
SURRENDER YOUR WEAPONS AND GATHER IN THE PUBLIC SQUARE!
NO FURTHER HARM WILL COME TO YOUR PEOPLE IF YOU COMPLY!
GUARDIAN!
GUARDIAN! WE NEED YOUR HELP!
I'M ON IT!

BUT PLEASE STOP CALLING ME *GUARDIAN.*

GABRIEL'S SKETCHBOOK

LLARAN
6H
18

YELLOW LANTERNS—QWARDIANS
GH
18

JOHN STEWART
GH
10

SINESTRO

CORINNA BECHKO is a *New York Times* bestselling writer of comics and prose. Her work can be seen from publishers including Marvel, DC, Dynamite, Dark Horse, Image, and Sideshow on titles such as the Eisner-nominated *Green Lantern: Earth One* (co-written with Gabriel Hardman), *Heathentown*, *Once Upon a Time*, *Court of the Dead: The Chronicle of the Underworld*, and *Disney's Aladdin: Four Tales of Agrabah*. She co-writes the Hugo-nominated series *Invisible Republic* with Gabriel Hardman. Her background is in zoology and it always shows, especially in works such as *Smithsonian's Dig It! Dinosaurs* (co-written with Brenda Scott Royce). She lives with her husband, Gabriel Hardman, and a small menagerie in Los Angeles, where she works as a fossil preparator.

GABRIEL HARDMAN is the co-writer/artist of the Hugo-nominated sci-fi series *Invisible Republic* and the Eisner-nominated *Green Lantern: Earth One Volume 1*. He wrote and drew *Kinski*, published by Image Comics, and *Aliens: Dust to Dust*, published by Dark Horse Comics. He also co-wrote *Star Wars: Legacy* and *Planet of the Apes* with Corinna Bechko. Hardman is an accomplished storyboard artist and has worked on movies such as *Logan*, *Interstellar*, *Inception*, and *Ford v Ferrari*. He lives with his wife, writer Corinna Bechko, in Los Angeles.

JORDAN BOYD, despite nearly flunking kindergarten for his exclusive use of black crayons, has moved on to become a prolific comic book colorist. Some of his recent projects include *Books of Magic* (Vertigo), *The Plot* (Vault), and *Deadly Class* (Image).

Praise for
Green Lantern:
Earth One Volume 1

"*Alien*-inspired sci-fi horror to epic sci-fi fantasy."
—A.V. Club

"A compelling, modern origin for Green Lantern."
—Oklahoman

EARTH IS NO LONGER ALONE IN THE GALAXY, BUT NOT EVERYONE IS READY FOR COMPANY.

When Earth Central Command is accused of attacking a LLaran spaceship, Hal Jordan does his best to repair the breach—and rescue the scientists and diplomats taken hostage in the aftermath. But he comes up against an even deadlier force: a new enemy wielding powerful yet strangely familiar technology. These new Yellow Lanterns are fighting the same Manhunter menace as Hal's allies in the Green Lantern Corps, but what do they really want?

When fellow Green Lanterns trade their membership in the Corps for the new, more powerful rings created by the Guardian, Hal is skeptical. And when the Yellow Lanterns attack, loyalties are torn apart just as they become more important than ever.

Gabriel Hardman and Corinna Bechko (*Invisible Republic, Star Wars: Legacy*) introduce new threats to the Green Lantern Corps as Hal Jordan is tested as never before!

dccomics.com

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"